



# **LA INTERRUPCIÓN CONVERSACIONAL**

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**white sky ebooks  
west hartford CT usa  
puhos finland  
2012**

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***WSE11***

rapid is sequence to sky devours little  
else is a rhyme a scheme forwarded to past  
sectioned in halves of similar quartos  
a drama re vives a smithy forges new epick  
s as new s of the year s begins a thought  
to develop other wise from the former “self”  
life is a variant part dreamed in grass  
of vivid colors to be detonated when whole  
either yellow or as the brother devolves  
swallowing or mismatched air in columns  
no wider than ink or the memory of china

(miasma) india stone rubbings (achaemenid?  
spelling see verso ) has hatched in  
footnotes gothic manuscript aging as does  
the hand feeding its own variety shapes  
remembrance languid caress es a photo of  
the part where the lantern guide s port  
folio to shorelines august with distance  
hoary counterparts in behind the stage scenes  
acting registers index and mottled splice

egmont overture as prelude to finny death  
argos lemnos the cephalid destiny of certain  
twelve kinds of aphasia delinquent orders  
of human surgery the neurotic bivalve in tent(s)  
of self destructive in spoken spanish (rapido)  
to never return bears its own brand of nostalgia  
hospitalized remnants of the recorded cycle  
like the horn of roland or ariosto’s moon  
frantic orlando downing his own size in a metre  
powderized and systematic as the phone book  
s of hell to be removed by chain saw “only”  
and if that doesn’t capture the “you” of any  
given photo graph egyptian or other world  
consider the stars then in a languishing fame  
automotive parts scattered across the cosmos  
the so-called uni verse -volving on fire  
axles molten gold or buttery as in the veda

(w)hispers sotto voce the dante delivery to  
wards the end of a or any conversation as in  
booths ramparts pikestaffs or gutted corpses  
of helen be-alikes tossed from the gossip column  
s of ancient troy for which read berlin potsdam  
ca. 1945 “siglo de magnesio” in a flash you



“get” it like agamemnon in the revolving door  
and careful to delete the first letter of the  
alphabet the cursor only strikes back from  
the moveable screen and or as planets too plum  
met sheer gassy sub stances of a philosophical  
imagination bi sexual and laid out on boulevards  
of ether to be subjected to a coronary dis order  
of a magnitude surmised only by distances grassy  
sheen sible haunting back sounds in the empty  
some water falls on land scape echo

issues of non negotiable shadows crossing  
fluid margins until the thud (!) aggravated  
by mis spellings across the lunar plain a seq  
uence of riderless horses substance less hoof  
and detonations of cities so far away only the  
remarkable like plosions in the air saffron hued  
dismal abject feelings of rejection abandonment  
and whatnot as life draws another chapter to its  
close to her breast the palpitations suffering a  
fainting in the pages of a glossy magazine her  
lipstick iris like rainbows the multiple phases  
of the secret mansion each a room of dis order  
plunged into the gloom the gloved hand a rapier  
walls of dust giving way to an emotion of profound

homer (ibid) hesiod (op cit)

than what is to be forgotten what is better her  
was a the ancient “thing” a connection failed  
detritus human- cyclical until deposit returned  
unopened the phalanx of operable digits “dead”  
we are in high school have never left the envelope  
mysterious and musical the contents re shaped  
a piece by robert schumann for fog and piano  
pain of insistence and then no need to denial  
re phrased a solo effort out “there” per forming  
for no one an attitude memorable for its sex  
re designated for a grassy tufts in the air like  
are clouds and the enigma girls in the back  
seat whose eyes are not set on “better” things  
values like cushions a sometimes crimson plush  
indicative of the year and the plate glass of manu  
facture the eyelids turned back the harsh breath  
winnowing from the sculpted space a fiction  
of self and counter “self” as if you are the

inches toward the center only to discover there  
is none time running backwards to see into the  
overture includes a horn duet with sympathy  
underscored by a paradox at full force some  
times blackening the effect of sleep until utter  
exhausted the hand re shapes its mind set  
frizz echo shh linking portico to sky vault  
with a minimalist side swipe like metal  
re introduced into the urban history of cause  
other places run back as well on the thin line  
silken endorsement for an actress whose phonics  
aegean and powerfully ancient arouse dissent  
among an audience robed in synthetic magic  
whose will? at left is the stage where anomie  
revulsion ennui sickness unto et cetera a green  
chord snapped to the brim tectonic BANG tym  
panum for ear swilling and later in the dining  
fractions of illicit radiate all over the plate  
a sense that skin has done its utmost and the mystic  
phrased and re phrased illumines a totem  
fossils begin to walk indicted for their inaction  
water and tons of it brought into play on the syn  
thesizer for an almost minute's of a dictionary  
excluding rhyme and patterns of self deceit  
starts out in a different play with mimes and support  
evens the second day after the "event" head  
s till ache a frozen rendition of the song in its  
originally for arabic and spouse death them parts  
glass shatters and something else flies a foot  
note per haps ordinary people swaying like  
rope in position for a hanging rebec and gong  
swell minuets in disorder the likelihood of  
space to occur again and the cocktail readied  
for a defense program with full vowel display  
in categories of presumption and suicide how  
physical it remotely sembles the one about  
who come out only at night half un dressed  
their glistening white shoulders a strip of red  
a white cartouche for eyes and the symbolism  
of mouths actually in a fray over income tax  
will cities ever be the same in context? again  
I mean the roll over scenario with  
suspended there between heaven and earth  
a port folio vision with edited spaces spliced  
for an ending the encore was retribute with slaves  
whose indentation at marginal expense colored

the other hemi sphere we are never about to  
“know” what  
unless like tragedy it leaves us dying

as sessions at play under rate the living end if that  
is where we are doing “that” to treble the value  
un real estate of course as nature ‘s current ‘scape  
grave side sits there dumbfounded in aetherial  
etc convex mirror a shape of hair the lisping adum  
bration of the tenor trying the new role in discre  
tion of an american movie syndrome the once  
palatial now a sequence of big “boulevards”  
or we are in high school again nursing wounds  
hung over looking for the vial of greek liquid  
that will marvel the test was so easy after all  
a matter of a few irregular verbs the question  
about who hector was the promenade with its  
french fashion the girl third from the right in red  
crimson velvet sash ungh ‘s her name again  
could be livia or helen or selene a fix on the moon  
despite the forecast for evening showers are poems  
about “the” and other less fortunate articles  
turn the wheel swivel a little drunk maybe not the  
last time was in the black coupe with the dice  
gods playing with mortal lives a mix of oldies  
billboards top 100 “you’re an angel” followed by  
a gelid rendition of the tune about ajax hospitalized  
for inept praxis the level of tone is rather high  
the vowels leave you transfixed and the second register  
down where the nickel shines brighter anglo saxon  
regicides link to the lenin in the cornfield  
a blow to the and down he goes for the “count”  
allusions to the “hell” bomb and the japanese girl  
friend mutual but strange how lives live “on” even  
after the dead have had their enumeration marble  
chrome head-piece with filter tip hungry ghost  
oblivion the dread masquerade with shower curtains  
a dilapidated house on 1(st) street NE with newspapers  
stacked high in every room a jazz horn solo silver  
reflux dorsey brothers angle for credit ratings  
forget what the blue litmus proves the scattered  
across the field the anxious sense corn husks and  
november wind rakes in the skeletal presences  
windows are the equivalents of “space” dances  
snow down slides music organdy as orange be  
comes in the eye perception develops its own film

who is in the back seat "necking"  
 INDRA king of the gods lessened a little in the  
 her lap is diminutive for aching and a second  
 glance she is the home coming queen this year's  
 a pageant with brassy fins a stress on the celestial  
 and the trojan warriors flanked in a ditch with  
 abused automobile parts a phantom re collection  
 of all the times that did not succeed in kissing "her"  
 décolletage and pepsa a nose ring and indonesian  
 pig gods dancing on a reflection of distant water  
 isn't it? I think there should not be a next time  
 not even at the roller rink a derby hat with eyes  
 we all grow old if we are not killed first on highway  
 eighteen or wherever excess of malt liquor or gin  
 the her is a one time flirt a braid tossed and her  
 twinkle mary winkle blue a seed bed with riot  
 enforced by the police for drinking out of turn  
 he is of course deposed for killing a brahman  
 the rishis put a spell on You detonate a vedic  
 inflection the nouns are a tangle of consonant  
 clusters and fuck is a word not employed by the  
 debonaire of heart swaying on the top step  
 a ladder of light genu flex hiccough stereo type  
 will you please bring forward?  
 mention a and the light swings by in swaths of  
 green like her eyes in the motel a padded cell dark  
 her hair is a shape of something you cannot define  
 enigmas are like girls who are whispers glass  
 a they drive by in doorless limousines the radio  
 at top speed plying a section of rhythm called "limbo"  
 isn't it dante who said? that is a feature of architecture  
 not inquired by the reporters a palladium "thing"  
 at the inter section refined motors dross a fling  
 silk garters become flexible on the moving screen  
 hex bits of flutter sharp cut easily into the "skin"  
 that becomes a song evolved on a simple thread  
 of value no sense is made of, arbitrate

a buddhist

as grand blank for paris pass out analogue s a rhythm  
 defect for lyric by chance old ffrenshe finishes polish  
 a list serve recommends letter to anomie bourgeois  
 troubado(u)r s style closed event in discourse ana lysis  
 loosed from frame reference conducts own court  
 hazing re (literary pastiche

or as expectation for the loose salvo a lost crutch  
a cross to bear a thorn in the  
air 'splodes like envy what it was we worked  
for the detritus a life was wasted unregretted the  
no one really cared what a did or a didn't  
you mattered less a functionary trepidation  
fluid oneiric cycles until empty as are all things  
now the bag is an ornament of the left handed bhikkhu  
case study in orphan buddhism a thousand lights  
kalpas of ergative grammatical sri lanka orange  
and white in the instamatic glare  
we now Renounce the Life that Was  
in the car watching the rain slide earth by frac  
tions into the vast waters that haunt  
nomadic thoughts (little by little e gress  
phanto matic the camera clicked she shuddered  
the boulevard littered with tens of thousands  
to re create the negative a polaroid was est  
ablished at the corner of and vine  
each page adds a number to the more  
than how many millions of distorted later  
into a example of "light" as conceived in space  
some routine nano seconds earlier when  
I thought it was sleep  
came to reside by my foot the sense of con  
sciousness in her feline head the warmth  
("I disavow this I disavow that")  
brought back the impression in the envelope  
like hair sheared for memory and relic  
how history has pretty much ceased to exist  
as "such" implored the thief to go no further  
and mounted on a finely caparisoned steed  
listening to a radio of choice crystalline as doubt  
can be a re incarnation in glass  
doubled over to kiss the image in the opposite  
reflection quartered by the singular attitude of "one"  
who has "seen" legendary gestures waving fronds  
the delicate green that accompanies song birds  
in provencal love lyrics the I wont go  
retributions for sale in lingua franca  
as the schooner rounds the cape of good hope  
the last thing glimpsed of the planet  
a reddish like litmus revealed to the naked  
and something moving in the brush of memory  
about to ignite for revelation  
mosaic counterparts in soiled linen



half a lifetime away or more  
in the movie theaters holding dark for a companion  
inklings of asia on the re bound  
("we miss you, mother, please come home")  
re writing the script some of the hittite was  
broken off and the part where clytemnestra does  
singing a fictional assumption the islands are beautiful!  
never quite knew how to handle the scissors  
so even and uneven the margins don't really  
however most angelenos concur that the cemetery  
a task to make sure each stone in place  
receives its reverential due  
did you ever find that silver button?  
"all things are empty"

### RED KIMONO

is nothing really matters hyped up text  
in oblong jerky white and black hemistitch  
finger shaking jazz mime in blank face  
obligato reverenda maxisize eternal ize  
frets vision in post modern choreo diomatic  
as if sex had no more past the historical  
jargon of texture in upsweep gorgeous  
as drowned worlds and nether substrata link  
s to the bosom a tangential blossom ing  
bright to phade hecatombs of style litter  
the mind's shore lines of luxury and depth  
rescind the youthful jump the wires bare  
foot the toreador of christ pleasure sizes  
stepping graphically on glass the contents  
of a song (take a bow) until despair angst  
turns to madness the hallucinatory chloro  
formed white and dead figurines japan sized  
inky hair straightened by trance in NO drama  
stiffened a if it fits the fix in drug stapled  
to breast heaving a universal re action dyed  
and suture emblem is the hand engraved?  
warp causes heaving tremolo a plasmic iden  
tity splits a shatt ere d symbolisms a craving  
death is yellow or a seizure in heightened  
rose grapples pensive and loses sight color  
s are less in demand the blank iris the white  
migraine the heart's absconded in triplicate  
pallor ascends to where a balcony affords  
air is less sublime a red kimono tightened  
for virtue is no sake the regularity of breath

is broken in two by the spine's criminality  
unghh re phrased embolism splits brain no  
matter crazed nothing really (s) hand speaks  
hush livid quadrants heaven has ceased!  
is it that we have no arms? what comes up?  
is scolding a virtue sublime walls close in  
crush is a fold in pectorals ash pit slime necro  
philiac, was that her daughter? rubberoid  
schemes schizoid in delivery of matters really  
nothing bared breast for a lucid nano second  
only to waste as prophylactic on the wire heated  
like flashing universal coils in the eye a AIYEE  
as a close up to see if cinders for a brow and a  
a crimson slash of some kind of powder gunk  
slavver engines from behind to take the aging  
her is moving a quarter across an infinite sky  
payload of useless sex a wreck in tinfoil and sperm  
the unh a jerking back and forth over the retina  
until is exhausted syllable by syllable spent  
on meat that cannot return to its pristine form  
albescent junk squirms tide dyed black silk  
the persistence of hair as symbolic flutters lid  
s taking in for the other half second a virtuality  
no less real than the end of time, tick tick tick  
head plodes neatly in parenthetical squads of  
crimson and label the other wise hemispherical  
on a map of one to a hundred she splatters easy  
does it around the jump start cables (no longer  
the girl friend in her big high boulevard of holly  
wood and gesso ("love supreme") ) that face up front  
hardened not a squint of truth in her lies a th-  
the "other" in her main frame squeezed glottal  
re conditioning flattened in cold dark matter  
nothing really 's peaceable solution blasted  
by self iniquity hiroshima of the emotion s //  
as to still her the reddened a height beyond bleed  
ing style into the skin (a song) purchase oblivion  
with other fraction of ticket softly going into  
gaseous elements collapsed "dead" stars at the  
core fugal speeding flares crumples over in ert  
as such and doesn't seem look like her "no more"  
astra spitting diva fuck in black face smear ologue  
panting the diverse effects of a career in double  
half chanteuse half blatant death head squatting  
over own self in dying in order to die "pose"  
strike the strike the again a coloratura wine

down the front spillway matter s really is nothing ( red is bright for black in kinesis over dub)  
paroles d'amour shh ing frizz (heart's not open  
a surgical matter for kamadeva) (other scores  
for music and pianissimo painting between  
the shoulder blades white runaway s ) elegant  
until seen close a madness at last has over  
taken by the hand and spun against the a wall  
in iso lation is joss house alike with japanes trans  
lation to heaven quires of flat hist relics face  
down in mire to repeat prayers somnolent  
like a must stand alone each and every the music  
isnt much to suppose that a nightmare is a  
thing to make a connection open it wider taminat  
it with lustrous cycle is vermillion in part hair  
columns of despair ejaculating lunacy how does  
one cease resisting surrender sweetly terribilit`a  
who will get to know what there wasn't much left  
of the scaled down yet tragic flux domino whitening  
as always knuckles jeopardy until breath hard to  
come by later to OK the warrant she's not for much  
long as matters really nothing at the piano a spot  
like sun broken over spine and collapsed a whim  
the various in white the figures in the back drop  
grounds for repeated divorce a sensational event  
smuggled parts of the flesh in thimbles to be eaten  
disposed of you me her eat eachother the gnawing  
a craves to be seen with the worst of her in calendar  
pose no longer dayglow nylon naked skin a reprisal  
78 rpm head in trap booby snafu vermillion cresc  
ent wavering as to which color the aluminum hot  
pants jumping all over the stage like as a adolesc  
ent y' know crummy depressed holed up in a motel  
six with warm beer malt liquor white port got  
the heavens turned on the faucets cracked the mirror  
toreadors walking barefoot over glassy spine  
attributes mother a god pleased in a portrait spins  
varnish jerking flitting fully in camera's dis  
tressed eye ob viously in anguish she her faces worst  
ever with meat on the side growing cold  
dizzy -flections anti dote to verbal array  
mulch ditch furrows quietly places remains hope  
a prays to a little known myth for reprisal in th'  
recording industry great shakes fundament to  
the core iso ravity would not consider even an  
inter view with such as her is now with palms en

graved hex symbols AUM port folio vinager sponge  
lavatory radium dump behind the toilet where schizo  
voices whisper universal lobotomy mattered no  
thing is really outer space revolving centerless  
in a gutless 3rd century latin the statues bleeding  
from the eye sockets pan demonium text book style  
with macrons indicated and diph thongs around ankle  
bells silent no more (hush dizzy heart art no space)  
is it here we insert the "fuck" word? black board  
grimace in sporadic each jerking flit a muscle spasm  
face is shaking a finger at cheek display atavistic  
whore similitude to tokyo resin radiate glowing  
horribly from eviscerating episode (whump whump  
) zero affiliation

in her a red kimono with bone text in hair like  
a comb or a little prayer threaded in and out  
of the eye ball rotating around the dark cycle of  
after births it is karma that is what called attention  
to the body in the alley at four in the morning  
saint john of the cross high on meth dilapidated  
against her remains of meat and gristle a tissue  
wrapped around each knuckle shaking visibly  
they hoisted up what looked like palsy victim  
so the crowd could a better look feet still kicking  
her various personae deliberate attempt at phone  
extortion came down voice first and hit the concrete  
long rides home in post twilight somber  
usually quite depressed no envelope the hair  
won't fit too small and vomited into sink blood  
and all the bits sp- ("not like this all the time")  
in the dream version her breasts are overdeveloped  
a small nation the size of costa rica filing its  
teeth so the nipple has a hard time of it inside  
or soon it is february the calendar girl is black  
haired this time raven spent the gauzy dress  
reveals the full shape of "them" nothing to the  
imagination as shadows take place and evening  
colors black the frozen epithets of love (her hands  
evolve sinister symbols arpeggio darker still than  
animals eliding tomb pith) jargon smoulders haven  
if a could 'a loved her once but didn't take to the  
taxi from here to getsamene for corroboration  
of elements and phagocritations bleeding  
on and off the page as hearts us want "stop"  
mom dead no home Bigga Booku No Hakka  
her is wanting to say a reply to mad schizo raven

fluorescent japanese infiltration s before the Bomb  
as breasts spill out of red and crimson devours  
the park's remaining small animals a section fill  
s so fast then the others want some too but what  
is left she cannot take a boot against the wall  
and instamatic glimpse of face in gone haywire  
for the second or third printings and correct the  
errors or lipstick failings a mouth like that  
to kiss and taste the full anguish and orgasm  
whitening threads splash against stucco skin  
feel of the song as it pianos its way across the  
moor a deafening ch- sinking feeling that tautology  
overboard the through the tunnel effect closing  
in she is a haploid of utter despair the anxiety  
no getting out of it creams slavvers blank over  
pasting sidelong sections of a glancing effect  
the bullets leave the window twenty an hour  
none find their mark the right place in the head  
after a lifetime of effort to become more than One  
can be it is only maybe on the ditto wharf mechanics  
seasons infer lightning the she is against the wall  
aghast the metal fatigue breakdown spine splint  
ers anguish to fulfill and picks up the package  
plastic contents wrapper around the sun beams  
ovarian stemming tide she cannot be  
other is over being  
slight pause  
to reject the muscle that says "no" to the light  
or capsize in thimble of water the mare  
is just a beginning nothing ends it seems in a hotel  
the room is named after siddhartha  
really matters dark and cold is difficult to verify  
let alone find (we will be notifying agent  
to inform of dross serpentine green bordering on  
blank sort of copper in taint)  
"that can't be her anymore" face is metallic a  
shade drawn to the middle as closets anchor a death  
speaking a metaphysical drawl and slides off  
plate into individuation  
painted over has breasts to fill in gloss  
the paper shows dates but no usage

#### THE GREAT RENUNCIATION

as the art of goes so all dissolves  
being revolved the gyre sp in s



out of control if there is no center where  
is the "where"? directionless the sentence  
at the bottom of page  
all the words are "there" but the sense eludes  
definition is not proper the fragment  
isolates its "self" in kind it can become  
the other as days while their way  
I am less than potential now  
some bright spot the whorl next to the moon  
as it slivers its bay of dark matter  
beside and around the "firmament"  
what was meant though not chosen  
as a word to "be" we are all that  
and less rather than the more  
I am not the one thinking about "it"  
but as waking walking pacing the hours  
through a consideration (the stars!)  
one is always beside the body  
if not necessarily in it swarming duplicates  
of identity isn't that a "mess"?  
(I guess that's Greta Garbo)  
leaning on the darker mass of humanity  
until it corrodes on a filament heated  
fractioned a section of the sea just  
breaks off from the mind's conception  
of it until other erodes also being  
a white pale thing tufted at the tip  
of the idea's branch or throngs at  
the edge where space dissipates its  
orientation we cannot be more than  
"that" assembling some kind of thought  
chaos cannot be organized no more than  
water brought to bear ! I mean  
it doesn't really? matter frills concord  
distinctions are less weighty or is it  
merely simple? not divisible the ultimate  
entity achieves nullity in less  
a time seconds fictions linger until no  
thing beside the window's pure illusion  
as you are to me the thing I can't make  
the connection (things I said before )  
"white soap without fire"  
secret the rose within the brain's coil  
rapid as the technique "is" what comes of it  
but the speckled distances aberrations  
of stellar munitions the package is not

whole and explodes expanding ever be  
 yond hand's puny reach codes undeciphered  
 the last day is a frosted glass nothing  
 visible by two afternoon's pediment  
 down sized in the grass a small wonder  
 what she meant when folded the linen  
 carefully and set the drawer on fire "re-  
 membering" what scatters a cross  
 fiery plains dissemble to seem "other"  
 what whitening as alluvial presence in the un-  
 conscious a sleeping matters less than really  
 a sound vanishing 'neath the rushes  
 rustling waters of divided by air in a  
 reflection the typos too numerous are  
 you counting? gravid assonance in gold letter  
 the foil crumples easily blue cassock  
 the poet stepping out on the breakwater  
 leaves several pounds of loose pages  
 to the winds blow over away no con-  
 sequence at large the shadow of evidence  
 was never really "there" cities on onion skin  
 devolving as fire spreads its rapacious map  
 we will not divide anything in the end  
 a stone a husk a blade rusted turmoil  
 each warrior dead of indignation  
 what is prosperity? insurance agent's file  
 is a scribbled (cannot "know") gnoseology  
 rephrased the margins are heaven lack  
 divinity the book of devotion the sea's  
 moving mindlessly over the unformed welkin  
 etc a fragmentation before god's head"  
 puzzles do not come together after noon  
 is labored breath the child in the stiff  
 brown wrappers in cognito as ever  
 "yours truly" sincerely the undersigned  
 charged with ink the hoof patterned  
 over the semblance's her white pale blanch  
 cheeks (e) ?  
 after the approaches to the city were de-  
 stroyed and the works left to wither  
 by the side a remnant of shadow in articu-  
 late the evening blooms hyacinth a rose  
 vaporized by a technical mistake  
 which will you if ever a page elaborated  
 for its footnotes in velvet a frond  
 vestibulary antecedents without signi-

ficance at all the whitest portion upper  
left with the the big letter "S" in view  
of the fact that the human species is  
to sit in sheer imMobility upwards of  
a 1000 years! un scathed by etc  
the demons went home empty handed de  
feated there was a great "calm" sur  
rounding the edying tide s in and  
fleet distances cloudy sparks scape a

## THE PLURAL OF DARKNESS

so it is a random  
who will not re spond spinning downwards through  
-centric foils the suburban gas spreading then  
eliminating re sonance golden at the edges  
a rim steep incline though none can re ascend  
bridges fix are hired for -ploy  
instances of light matched by the dark onslaught  
wish ing home were ever nearer  
the heart doth ache, ! sir I am manifold  
the ripple between sheets of evanescence  
undertow hemline sutures break  
the devil's in "it" one at a time  
we take our deep breath and dive  
("mom saw me jump today")  
though who come out of "it" who sur vive  
the number is a toll on us all  
dividends of a fractured philosophy in fiction  
under tow sweeps all no pay collect call  
the office is shut the windows broke  
havent seen a soul since rare friday'  
s utter event of eternalizing the "skin"  
? 'member? mexican arpeggione sonata  
with oil slick and cello backdrop riffs  
(her is a coil in the brain)  
rusted arti facts are the almanac is rotten  
pages wont turn the dark is a whiff  
of magnum detri tus offal human waste  
driving round in circles in the corn field  
each with his can of malt liquor a ribbon  
of sweat the song re plays a constant bass  
if life was like "that" (grass stain s  
dream size of other's memory aid)  
and to get down after "that" to re assemble  
the old play's the not a thing really matters  
red kimono or no japanese (version)

in high drive the other side of darkness  
no one has been counting for years a  
edges stilled for their blade a quiet  
takes over lifting the skirt of light  
until wisdom sifted paradigms a suite  
of colors for music and silence a blend  
magical tokens posited in rear view mirror  
for a take is a license to and the shudders  
a rifle is a balance between worlds  
so they say in neo spark journalese  
darkness doesn't sway it forms a number  
more than one in suite of golden era's echo  
-lade transparencies tarnished by disguise  
a water is lighter for its refractions  
but the dark, a metal? heads are a must  
in thinking out loud aching for more than  
give it "up"! or if silence is the space around  
a passing breath the edges are and the  
interpolations of a gift from the "gods"  
if we could but and the hesitation under  
sewn to the arch and grafted to the celestial  
blue that performs nightly as her  
myth I am marveled at the sands gilt  
that pour heaven-from toward mittelpunkt  
a mere isolationism in repair before  
death is a part  
utters the chronology of chaos in version  
qualified as end of be-all lessens the distance  
by a half until the lens up front reveals  
the inches of "skin" required for the song  
of the same sound and names a label on her  
pasted to the brow and fitting black liquid  
leather effrontery to talk about "sex"  
or else poured out of the screen into the tabernacle  
a fitting edge to nothing "appropriate"  
visionaries stalemate on checkered cloth  
a retaliation for unrequited love a darkness  
as has and hovers time less pluralizing  
itself in mesmerized shards painting an air  
of delicate italian proposals (there is probably  
no one in particular though the music generates  
the proposition that )  
in the more archaic forms a grammar  
importance of pairs staring and hearing  
dual in voice and tone the verb sequences  
it shifts its paradigm stuttering through

a spook s reoriental mouth a micro phorm  
illusion in decibels high above the canyons  
the dead hold up letters in saturated neon  
to evoke that brief instant called "living"  
flits like lightning between the ears  
calls it brain in greek and sunders between  
chasms of chaos and inferno take yr pick  
a sanskritist flounders for the buddha trace  
linking orifice to pudenda until (?)  
"I disavow this I disavow that"  
it says in oracular conjunction with the motto  
about man being nothing but a grammatical  
device divided by some logical conclusions  
(-cussions?) a head aches knowing  
and between the shoulders a differing sum  
mounts its death "darkening"  
repositories for a situationist dilemma  
we hover we flounder we fail  
at arriving at noon that perfect noon  
tempests over the "imaginary"  
the woman who never "was" the ikon  
re doubled in the swindle about beauty  
the pageant queen in horse wear and fine  
ry soldered hip to hip by a celestial  
albumen (dew drops shake fire!)  
is it we are too tired to care? a takes aim  
a fires a shot a kill\ s a/the beast !  
if we really could be "plural" re naming  
things in the agent case and dismissing  
all transitive verbs for a de ontology  
of existence rather than the air we breathe  
going down beneath an already plundered  
darkness for sheets of chill that are rather  
because is a nothing principle  
fire flare smoke issue where is the multi  
ple formation? (I shut the my eyes  
in italian it is mezzogiorno for dark)  
holding umbrellas against the glare  
the buddhas of long division re fract  
against a water of pure "air"  
until remain holding a bag of bones  
the former life relents at "last"  
how do verbs "mean" then? an anxious syntac  
tician re orders the lunch formula  
vacating the beach chair for a lachrymose  
condition similar to the time a bomb



fused its glass ware to the ticking  
next to the hour of the renaissance  
am I asking much? a lot goes into  
subtraction in the newly dwelt urbs  
as historians hasten to tack on a sequela  
of empty adverbs to the pitch "dark"  
tents are razed a rushing sound  
goes through the sleeping troops  
who a dream inquires for ire and  
wrist scorns to spear the adjunct beauty  
a delayed shore line before it all  
goes "away" pounding cliffs  
the ear loses shade as waking becomes  
even more im possible  
smaller becomes dense a s space  
re linqushes its hold on "light"  
we are be come vast attitudes  
puzzled over the present antiquity  
each is a the other or  
frame s  
dw-

#### MEMINI FIERE PAVUM

Ennius

(I remember becoming a peacock)  
it was homer or else by my side shifting  
inside the dream within the box by the gate  
sand drifts linking dark to darker the occlus  
ions between parameters a sentence structure  
simply collapsed by the bed where feathers  
mingled with detritus the re call to arms  
a spear rusted hard by the ancient greaves  
con cussive rhapsody with achilles bearing  
echo second to left with brass the one  
with the sponge weeping is Thetis for  
merly a goddess in a buick eight rodeo  
drive south the legend has it worn by cica  
trix the accent moves to the penultimate  
oxytone ripples a chord shoves mauve  
into grit third degree in the movie house  
with painted stars and a ceiling slowly  
in a caption with remarks in attic greek  
the formeldehyde was sponsored by a  
radio version with penelope in earphone hose  
riots outside Harmony Square intelligence

ten years to come home and the latin les  
son a tinted escapade with kicked down  
the stairs into a pitch her was an oval  
shining moon in heaved the sea into arrears  
Medea by the crustacean and immobility  
superior to the books from egypt about  
metempsychosis someone wore head gear  
a mile thick and lip gloss formed around  
the coke bottle an interior with macaws and  
brazilian other birds flinging calls in jive  
and hobson jobson the beached phalanx  
hands the end zone to the "ashram"  
dis positions faked orgasms multi lateral  
etc the pointed at them and began to fire  
automatic the weapon took on a life of its  
own red plush a hungry ghost on the out skirt  
s of town troy dumped for a bigger mega  
lithic version with neon and tabloids  
is that a head ache or a fist in the glass?  
peacock s cries at three in the AM plus  
antidote in saint john of the runway vast  
aching spatial with/out references to the col  
lision outside uranus with the massive fleet  
carrying the various "helenS" to a recall  
beyond heliopolis (the egyptian slum)  
or the vagrant edition of a woman whose  
undetermined size and an index to the chinese  
filtered through how many "jivas" ??  
vivi sectioned and lapis lazuli paseo de la  
reforma chittering siblings in night shape  
sockets looming as light goes "out"  
formation in reverse of the oblique as it  
stands in time not in space all references  
"psi" omicron navigates rear as full  
her body sus pended among the great  
paintings surreal as heaven must be  
coming to terms with the craft and the dozen  
or so artifices to conjure her epistolo  
mology what is less and earth's patina  
a hue between devil and beatification  
so powerful it denies des cription (xviii)  
to where bathing sphere a lumines scope  
shaft s anglo saxon art in classical helm  
drift forward into pro pulsion chronicles  
devoid of literary and sweeps upper left  
toward corner where girl embroiders hem

stars a cluster glitt- swaths in chunks of  
refined emerald process city of Dead  
re ified and santi locution for the deaf  
of heart inroads cursions syllabic empti  
ness I felt meandering down telegraph  
but as dreamt a “memini” becoming  
with wings to ascend into sun’s midnight  
peacock raven mauve flits descant in ob  
verse the hamadryads stunned into position  
submit to petrol waxen in flight the gorgeous  
opposed to air’s quint essence in how many  
languages? vagaries on a date with a former  
her still red hair flaxen as languid piano  
in atolls of brinks man ( ? ) re located  
in a suburb of tokyo grand opera // toscia!  
allayed in late etruscan dialect with hill top  
‘s foaming ravine dodged a ciceronian  
pause between sound revolutions (musick,  
maestro!) declensions post black board  
with white chalk fingers once roseate dawn’s  
hold on typefont number six missing  
in china for two years a verse surfaced re  
posed water flaking shales dropping s  
clear the way for a  
(But now You are posthumous a fake in  
oblivion’s tired glissando rounding bends  
a corner away from fate’s deadly cornice  
triangulated by despair into removing your  
girl hood now a drugged nonce a thought  
could never be mine anyway,  
whadda I want you for no how , Bitch!  
glass caravensera! it is published in format  
shining hypothetically you headless and  
eating god or tossing (god)head to the dogs  
carrion offal organic viscera legally a dead  
foot note pissing on the tarmac in some  
late japanese feudal system air drome  
and seen ya talking on some afternoon  
road show telepuked into false humor  
zone nothing does you fair a piece of [  
censored] idiocy as you are now im purity  
grammatically unchaste a semantic deficient\\  
lexically abominable the ship of stone  
you are sunk a worn edifice lipless hazard  
tilting into the drug store’s tired excuse  
you thought to be holy was only delusion

Tramp wharf-fucking dateline death end  
 between endpapers caught with finger up “  
 un mentionable” exclamation mark! pud  
 enda!!! lissen rope around my neck? wha’d  
 a matter for me to have self abomination  
 inside is out nothing really matter(ed) ex cels  
 ior into the bowels of neon self hatred one and  
 two make four up yours perfume candy smut  
 realize all is rubescent planet mars wayfucked  
 venereal slavver a drooling pyramid of meat  
 marked for the slaughter dump a roseate  
 prim a vera you never was ivver did think?  
 “I dis avow this I dis a vow that “  
 postulated morphosyntactic time bomb that  
 at the front door with a stick of dynamite  
 praying it wouldn’t be you to open wide Honey@  
 mouth’s a glitter with moribund gold (factory)  
 issues smoke re lease slime as art ifice dumb  
 waiter with lice for thought composed  
 for un natural dis aster  
 slam s door shatter s proof wind ow is no  
 to avail property in vermillion fault line  
 -linquish end s pubescent as memorie  
 s casually green then germinating over polish  
 border into gas chamber faustian knock out  
 zero in zipper funds lower chase DIVA on  
 outs reaper swings  
 fzzz hh  
 shapes under closes the furnace is still “on”  
 mater perpetua crimson from over dose  
 chili steaming pepper rican nose dive out  
 no morals in back seat of cab still indra-  
 humping out of context the all over a whew shhh  
 flushes after thoughts with iodine tincture  
 roller blades into egress with delinquent  
 fan dancer loosely appealed to in mirror  
 is not me all the time but “other” me  
 y’ know?  
 “circulacion” in mare morto corres ponds  
 to atavistic plunge death once more and  
 wh - ammo ! cruising at attitudes of utter  
 despair (pronounced: FROZEN) metal  
 head s ache lose grip no home mom done  
 when was the last friday “night”?  
 idioms ago in the ozone tropics a dazed  
 she hunkered to make “water” all over

the text (yr love) angel baby drool spit s  
caress me “there” away in the baffled  
busi ness not as usual a boot in the snout  
they are playing “piggies” with her mammaries  
again and over the radio it sounds like pier  
39 night mare  
pregnant with whiplash she overrides echo  
diamond stylus in left eye re volving sounds  
of an immured century to no thing given  
a warrant is a lease on yr life, phlegethontic  
night mare e clipse diva shorn of [censored]  
‘n what s a marriage to a hyena like you?  
the kids ‘ll lick your dorsal clean  
lies subterfuge f-ing to the top the record  
dis plays the labels the totem bits chewed to  
pieces of larceny and mayhem il legal terms  
to identify the brain scramble of your illusion  
nothing really works outside the red kimono  
drinking outta yr thumb and dodging reali  
ty stoned on soma the god you inspired  
has gone on to other plateaux  
beverly hills escapade in re wired toxicity  
your sketch of a life is desperately seeking  
a cure among the hundred wounds of the blade  
less knife cut up scenario with water  
borrowed from the institution of “peligro”  
is intense but with colors fail to multiply  
you are shade ubangi failure in virgil’s  
hell a scored violence in lava flow and no  
thing but your finger shaking monstrence  
against all piety a reels back and a falls  
flat on face sickened sense all has never  
happened before until now in this dismal  
cocktail dress with smears of unnameable  
ughh you have followed no dharma  
are a pretense of light in the faltering elect  
ricity probe below the lingery circuit  
legs wide apart the invitation is piece  
meal if not rotted a saprophyte in lemon  
puce dead dog’s eye gore still chill gelatin  
unh unh drive now avenida insurgentes  
with loco weed dealers to inexorable fate  
down checks thrill is gone ovaries  
reversal of sainthood devils in vodka  
gimlet sours lapping stress belts in rear  
bile green livery around the waist and heave



s violently into the small measuring spoon  
doctors all on strike nurses all nine found  
dead in single tub mercy killing all over  
the place blood with wounded knee anagram  
such is america in year 2000 !  
thousands a used cars burning in anoka MN  
wynona rider at the wheel driving mississippi  
blackwaters into ojibway cyclone eyeball  
like it was still highschool in petrified  
mary lou and claire birnbaum both puke  
shredded lyrical intensity with smoke screen  
me big hand job you little feather ugh  
all life d istill s a out ward bound arie

s  
irreconcilable  
you arti fact of memoria isogloss (perdido)  
as then what is little remaining of gloss y  
in your in cumbence registers phaade  
grams loss of in nocence et al  
shuns shadow perfidious peacock un  
folds color streaming as rays of "light"  
or girlie show what was that? " "  
crippled of structure the life's a maze of e  
ver ending loops through and out the  
mind's bedlam a rock core of non essential  
fluff you dirty paradigm! out size orgas mic  
un dress ed for yr Love hunh?  
pygmy of isolation bawling in my glass of  
tears the un refined as the bay just goes "a"  
way or what passes for ruin is really  
time's impoverished circle taking  
the defiant of karma with them into iso  
lation wards the magnitude of thibet or  
near bodh gaya the serenity finally  
takes a ripple because you have "passed"  
and magni tudes of illusion  
heaves a  
linking thread s broken to "no" thought  
dis tance simply be comes  
land s cape

#### VER SION (s)

as air tolls passing sky '  
s emblem future s sway  
ward (not sleeping in stone

but kept) for light years dis  
tance longing becomes  
just what is if memory  
other wise the symptom of fabric  
collision with space un  
threaded im pact glorious!  
head ' s ache metal reels  
(this day in genuous archive)  
egyptian simul acra  
olmec vivi sectionist  
or sat rap ies of light (!)  
win

now

ed as if  
thru glass a propos  
(history is an artificially  
re constructed memor)y  
we have the fasci cule to  
prove it dust of the feet  
around adoration's pose  
stricken in repetitive  
dis cord (dis course)  
classics navigated by rhombus  
to lucretian adage (re ligio(  
-posable ) grammatica l  
ity (each is french for "for")  
other is white for dappled  
quinces pomeranian shore  
s various is equal to "one"  
subtracted from the statue  
's gaze a n echo  
fields forever red dened  
patches in air surface of  
stone greater than

syllabic

density mind's set slope  
down s ward toward fading  
is green right! across the  
from other ex amples a  
sigmatic one for the re cord  
ing de vice is essential ly  
yours in cluded a hemi  
sphere is a way (to go perse  
phonically who speaks is  
night there) eyes blank before  
revery and runs thread

through a (byss) pronounced  
nounced "chasm" in dual  
apostrophies ( I am serene  
Mother, Helen) that is a  
lunar cavity a gap in time  
a missing (ink) text de  
vours similitude  
chains de mur  
white becomes organic  
all around the rim and  
upper left of parchment draw  
es chinese for silk (hmm)  
opened and emptied the  
Mind

get it ?  
/ likened to a vacuum  
mist follows  
morning's other  
until briefly the sediment  
conditions are particular  
vast frames are referen  
tial blocks of childhood  
grass clouds ultimately  
space  
(the persian edition with  
gazelles fawn seagress)  
writing is upside "down"  
y' know ? part is  
whole for the next time a  
round  
(- arity wheels division  
s ) title sectioned in even  
the quarters fill "space"  
a rare then breathe  
deep the fill of time's  
recent extent as well  
free falling from that ledge  
air is height and dream  
s thinking through "grass"  
as echo of echo prom  
enades  
or a history of repe  
tition (s) drum beats  
after me I am very sleep  
y getting so rounds a  
bout the inkling of a

the obsessed "word" re  
defined and linked to utter  
phono logy of silence  
a spate of utter ances  
questionable fate (s) linger  
in chinese invisibility as  
ink the size and shape of  
repetitive in sleep (roman  
for latin con sequence) a  
rapier like and then some  
floundered in cloud of ata  
vistic (avatar on number  
nine residue) fails to inform  
entelechy broiders soul in ex  
stasy gazelle format  
patterned after lyric rhapsode  
oh lovely shapes all over bay  
swimming in tides of  
wet white and billowing l  
sleep caved in buoyed up a  
summers gone wreckage un  
defined in portal a hand  
waves a shake a ing  
(old english for auto  
mobile )  
grave s site a cycle of  
repetition s (freudian dis  
-cursive script attributed  
to ) hittites and hunns  
borderline recessive in sky  
ver (sion) s  
at first azure tinged with  
followed by roseate pallor  
moon chalk radio filament  
boozy short leave waves  
ling- (rented a suicide  
but thought other)  
winged a loft a -pyrean  
angel (this wanting  
to know what one cannot  
know) about  
comes in iterations of three  
cast the die a lot ment  
s across the river from the  
some five meters from and  
west where the waters

(de bouche?) liquid syntax  
dial soap forms fading  
fast (hesiod?) is dissoluble  
in distinct clearly voices  
of the four variants of th'  
first bride florida spun  
in anguish lied and left open  
sacred ness of the void  
vast and tumult of nothing  
ness other ness nether ness  
wards toward s defiles of un  
meaning semblance a of lake  
s (re gurgitated a god!)  
s ripple d sequenc e s (-ed)  
waters of underlying the all  
etruscan seed bed and ety  
mons of cruent lexque  
to understand (air) an im  
probability as world s col  
lide in issue of far to the east  
where the colyrium blends  
red dappled white stuff es  
sentially \ a \ pragmatism  
boxed in by loqui (the verb)  
speaking vedic a stammer  
er on knees in defiles  
despond is quotable so  
as stocks dividend lambent  
nostalgia in pages unread  
as bliss is fortune so my!  
will to cherish as street  
s go sliding into (p)alisades  
long paragraphs about beach  
sun set incarnadine etc etera  
in grammar book re peal  
(re peat?) cir cumcise  
each thumb is to be drunk  
in red kimono staggers  
between white walls  
until summer s past time  
we all need to die, friend!  
bardo lesson in thrumming  
-scalera himalayan king  
doms in saffron snow  
like links to scape a resi  
dency (atropos withers)

shaping others out of pure  
space the re birth is a ter  
rible surprise when it should  
have been nibbana's round  
twin s urrogate lip light  
and more light stream ing  
music to reach if could  
only and a byss (f(l)ails)  
't was game a violin and if  
it was a lasting a time  
elemen (s) periodici ty  
un realms of ether indivis  
ibility of space and time

#### ROCHESTER AS IN MINNESOTA

Stands out for its meta phoric  
beauty and alludes to Sunday desertion  
s in hell beyond automobile grave yard  
mary lou tombstone ricochet motel  
death as significant as memory can  
make it "it" // falls down under  
skirt s of light shells all around  
marking air with furtive digits  
as omicron signals its small silence  
for the irreversible eternity pre  
figured in the dead dog's eye(s)  
as if plural had a darkness to it  
rather the strands of evocation slurred  
drunkard's mouth is a kiss too many  
for ever she is small and compact  
turning round and under the bed  
her soul with picked lice  
// a january again on her white  
white cheeks the dimple of inferno  
shines red as the fairy tale's  
poisoned berry (please pick  
briar is some time sooner than) a phone  
off the wall and empire 's make  
a last call through dozens of aspirin  
until fails a utter tragedy in a coke  
bottle (is it sperm or "lotto"?)  
greatest of the trojans wearing  
his thumb around the lid a euri  
dyce packed in dry ice figures just

as the orchestra smashes its libretto  
cymbals a way like europa  
down sized and trembling in the chute  
linen clean the white a blanched  
persimmon drying in the back win  
dow her halter top a disshevel  
princess is on the trapeze a hori  
zon blackens its midge in her  
isotope (I can never get over the  
photo the way it begins to "live"  
a breathing omega in lurid green  
s) after which somnolence brakes  
and doors once solid for their medi  
eval density wither in a chinese trans  
parency as thoreau would have put  
it near the ashtray and filed under  
D for "discourse" or "delta" her is  
that is a hour comes to its car and  
gods once renowned for their in  
finite regard decay at the touch  
puking geen stuff out of their meri  
dians and hose down the after thought  
mentholated a tributary banks on  
its ganges holy thrice over des pite  
the dead oxen the burnt pall bearers  
the sigmatic suttees gone up in smoake  
(g)hosts tracing spires of fume  
over the fetid neolithic air (a veda  
is invented!) as over and over again  
the ritual search for the four claire  
birnbaums of florida or el dorado  
retrieve nothing but the useless air  
mail of a smuggled theosophy (violet  
ouija boards) the you know who I have  
been who I was who I am will be none  
of the above and below the signature  
of one who has "smoked" with the Dead!  
like a grace ful partition be tween  
avenues nicollette and marquette the  
neon dazzles just as the re wired  
mortician gets his "call" the chill de  
scends as across the skin flares break'  
out like omens on an opaque and end  
less tundra  
(I am but a poor hemi sphere, mommy)  
what is the song we need to "hear"

exactly when the jerusalem of the moment  
blows all the way to  
less tundra  
ritualized search four claire birn  
baums (pear tree in palm land)  
I was married and the skyliners  
since I don't have You (Youuuu)  
is it I am breaking down crying  
into the mike during the open "hour"  
medics just stand there and gawk  
"Sundays he never got over" and in  
tend to die anyway with rain and fizzl  
es out in the box a dried some  
thing was in it a map ready to ex  
plode echoes of echoes  
"of"  
who will never reach uranus any way  
or the bardo text with deep sutures a  
voice inside the envelope please  
reply within a sabbath and no longer  
her knee flashes for an instant be neath  
the red shiny "stuff" to make you  
wanna get at her/it  
-lapses on the dirty carpet a former  
grey now run through with bile streaks  
the color of a persian distance  
under umbrella of time infinite  
ly fading (ab solute ly No re grets)  
corroborates illusion with pending  
grammar solilo quy (I am Hamlet  
and the other me is orestez)  
electronic spoons onged against  
the thin blank sequence that sepa  
rages (slips into tight skin like  
black liquid leather for a re reprise  
of that old song "skin") quotes lilith  
about eternal sundays in a back room  
blacking out irises in her eyes  
until kiss returns normal for re run  
evening falls and the casual ennui  
becomes a monstrous divorce from breath  
televisions mushroom from walls  
of despair and  
remote control makes mary "lou"  
over again to recall ex actly what  
the knife said to the spleen



boredom is a piano mechanical  
with likeness of lenin mausoleum  
(in mexico it is no "different"  
at this time of so called day)  
they wont let claire into the country club  
jews etc you know  
faked it in the drug store plaza  
four birnbaums on window dis play  
both the signa tures on the wedding  
ionosphere bio organically trussed  
her hair went up in madness  
curled with the spit of a brazen  
achilles drug chamber horrors needle  
evacuation (in the hill dialect "he"  
is represented by semaphore for "anchor"  
) a god winds his way through acres  
of chill and snow until the chevro  
let in question confesses to the "crime"  
oneiric glances stun!  
waves of photo graphic stuff  
seem to descend through a blackened  
glass the teen angels are suffering  
no one is replete  
a ache  
is as  
downs  
(zumbro etiquette dvorak ...

UNA MANERA DE DECIR ADIOS  
as like walking on clouds among  
the student horde a maze of lies  
study hard to quench the greek early  
lessons about tyrannicides and vedic  
ante lick "frissons de peau"  
wasted by the side in a garden no  
larger than the square unit of thought  
pre socratic a blooming narcissus  
hard by the columns where it is  
written each parenthesis is a life  
and the rubbed out names are ob  
livion's due (marquees gone dark  
in scriptive with letters gone back  
wards into style remnant of ink billow  
ing like a water of chinese empire  
into the musky haze above mountain  
s goddess like realm each a haven

groves of delight the fondled grassy  
 waist a hers will icon stepped up de  
 livery until resounds in echo of musick  
 gassed ineffable the remaining notes  
 held high as saffron renders blue nil  
 each arm quivering hera's blanch  
 or a hindu ear ring the other miss  
 ing deplored the automobile skid  
 marks up her spine to question other  
 wise it is OK ionic dorian epistolary  
 grace in a movie theater likened  
 to a chateau on the loire (gilt fleur  
 s de lys pasted to unnameables) im  
 mobile the statue waits its whisper  
 eternity's second guess an ear blown  
 "out" like a suicide in pastel riding  
 the herculean freeway toward some  
 pinched horizon itself a sketch  
 on a sky which is a painting in space  
 where liquid is dis tance the "self"  
 it serves no thing really the matter  
 darkest at the corner s a sleeping in  
 ference that the dreamer may not be  
 "there" yolked to a text of illegible  
 ruins some crumbling a way at th'  
 margins in expressible as dis belief  
 who dies who survives a buddhist  
 tale inkling quoits in re vived exist  
 if possible and the nether gate yawns  
 it is the path to ex tinction's grace  
 primrose ventuality a fan colored  
 landscape falling waters fail to reach  
 (I look up and the window is not  
 there) but  
 dotted sequences of memory  
 screen wastes its white on blank  
 murmurs a decision too late to  
 fold into ether and neatly place  
 in envelope elegance can be religious  
 each hillock a wan  
 -h ?  
 (the portuguese say "paix~ao")  
 isnt that odd? a way we say "adios"  
 too emendations of a fortuitous nature  
 is that canvas behind the furled mystery  
 dappled stone of breath gives

way knees buckle a  
sun on grass blade strokes a fulmi  
nant rain to be predicted  
chalky nubs in magna aula  
(italian for “reefer”) other s have  
a diction much like the portico  
where back and forth the shuttles  
[philosophize] umber ochre rubescent  
pallid micro forms shadow links  
to outer lives chaos  
eats chaos  
must  
be

who alludes to what and  
that is random the effica-  
cy ennobled statements about the  
and added to that the syntactic head  
ache the voluble prose stems  
the forms in antique florentine  
niches of calibrated beauty the unfunction  
ing roses lily white cheeks pallid sym  
posia frost bit the st-  
is it the itch of desire ancient “thing”  
to make the conne xion vast  
spaces between “lives”  
the elegant and eloquent static  
in the ears which is a sleep sorting  
distances before the next soliloquy  
here standing in the infirm light  
sunne’s olde bodie  
un cured by mercury or the other  
fast processes 20<sup>th</sup> gone centurial  
plants a green phase now  
linking to –ness the (stellar ob  
livion  
) ex position of the ob vious  
underway when the the tow  
path ‘s a gone awry system  
atized and indexed under “h” for  
understands that a force at work  
under mines the soil gives way  
flowers pendants brooding on “miasma”  
as the greek s put it –steno  
graphically as in the epic(k)  
version idyll s on boulevards

watery with egress the mantic solubility  
implied forever in journalistic  
accounts for the "her" in the maze  
the in decision to forward fast the  
Punkt and sashes louvered above glass  
fractures the spine about to give  
way to a china of forensic ink  
middles ground swaying quakes  
grid the dot super dot dot  
of an electronic dominion  
(we will not "be") natives in fuchsia  
garlands mantra of dolorous re fract  
hindu "ized" to death until  
steaming from vishnu's nostrils  
the artifacts of release dis may  
fainting foot forward until darkness  
plural in form and identity gives  
levers a shift a wheel  
parenthetical closes given a second  
then re thinks the text  
mire of vedic couplets un transla  
table with whiteness spreading  
into jungle of grammatical  
the oblique is referential be neath  
shades of moon the eye blinks  
to atrocity hemline additions to  
the west of the flow indus arti  
factual dancing in gaze hundre  
d years on one foot breath less  
until comes the moment of IF  
sus pending all doubt the element  
al characters which be come  
"sound" (writ as thin a stream)  
intake and re lease fictions  
like breath and is breath  
-ing in all space as re quire  
s nothing outside nor inner a  
music padma tabla AUM  
naked feet lotus desire chasm  
head first long into

heaving relative or less naked  
the intrusion the house burglar  
aided and abet the lingering fract  
ion of doubt spirals into world s  
beyond the conditional clause

as if to say followed by the reference  
to ( singul arity naga saki prose)  
every and its “thing” kept at a dis  
tance proverbial as the wall of “air”  
surrounding mind’s ineffability  
as if reaching into the un conscious  
concussion of bewustssein (hunh)  
giving a reading or painting a canal  
with monumental steaks of sunset  
blowzy frictions of wind re plete  
with divorce and first wife multiplied  
in her levantine florida of hurricane  
and anti marxism rail roaded into  
compartimental ly a brain wave  
sequenced or seized the thunder  
in the attic where the fog horns  
can we linger some more I is a  
pronominal defect followed  
by chromatic “se quences” alpha  
baited to resume in french prose  
some centuries later after the round  
table dis banded and minerva all but  
dead on her fork (tune s a tt ire )  
is charle magne? shade s of marine  
you mean sifting from hues of doubt  
into the control form at desig  
nated and deified by a roulette  
lift s a pause and hold s the “thing”  
until ap plause lights activate  
the behind the scenes of seen  
parks slope into swards veridian  
immarginable as peace seamless  
syllabic structure of organized invis  
ibility (or as if language fol lows)  
a hole withheld within the whole less  
ens bi partite ( a hemi sphere a  
way in china) cameral minds  
fissure a sec tioned half  
a ghost of love s gapes  
the inner arbor where heart s con  
fines a its cine ma  
fines fires end s a longing is  
near ended by its motel  
a rupture in time a tempor al  
brutality seconded by snow’s  
visionary of nothingness the hand

some cab's winter model and break  
s down in gasoline repair  
damage byond be lief the roaring  
in the sea is just an ear of melody  
gone mad lyric (synapse) token  
movies in shadowy house play mid  
afternoons in the Saturday of life  
hold hand neck smooch be rated  
as screen foils silver rust  
into aggregate of un employed deities  
such as are the indra types slouch  
ing on the corner of midlife and vine  
and as it never comes a round  
again there is no lift off more  
capricious than the one without con  
sequence and I am sleeping too  
a drift er a lone a loner  
back seat of crisis bus going  
no where into darkened denver of  
despair an angel dies right "there"  
between plate glass and amarillo  
texas brrr into reef of dust  
how could I ever understand?  
as one numbed  
as one numbered into  
ob livion's suite of zeros  
head falls soft turf dumb thuds  
groan a no more life is this?  
diction caught in a french parallel  
bars in opaque as evening in suet  
grabs tundra mere blank  
sound is no where a letter  
littered in a capsized book  
of Air  
alpha's bits chinked in margin  
emerald by turns green then  
the dawn a roseate approach  
to the figure eight in demise  
masks either or orestes  
patterned ore in relief  
death masks a grimace in leaf  
gold fails to re move sight  
blinded by the article  
nethermore quote s a raving  
in tupelo business ware  
foiled and re bound crimson

until throat implies for more  
cost effective as blue can be  
flung against the evening's painted  
cloud or is it that gilded a  
sense that has ended nor con  
tinues to streak fading in umber  
tones toward the edge where  
the map's corollary is ire land  
anger and musk reddened soil  
tears a shoulder break  
-ing through its own breath  
rapt and wept sleep  
hush fills silence darkest  
a thought

or a smatters less than now  
be fore was a heightened state of ex  
altation el evated to the 9<sup>th</sup> plane a diver  
sion in red and musk with deepend for  
purple over drive into under wear  
her was parted for a delivery a fire  
storms attic reversal in archaic proto  
pre hellenistic grammatical a thought  
en gendering other morphologies  
around which the shape is a dividend a  
wafer in her "mouth" a deity be comes!  
green the lark a song spring s  
tombs waken grounded in styx mud  
slide a mattering referent to the dust  
imploding in mind's aching groove  
to trans cend to deviate into  
a forest of air and smooth a buddhist tale  
palm leaf in cision the curled letter  
s to have to be written not fade a way  
be little sin a path in mountain wade  
dialect with hill -phthongs will chinese  
? ideofoms massage in pliant vowel  
soothing as the wind in its bell  
ivory and stoma the ritual with labia  
until afters noon on asphalt sun  
streaks for miles until radio echo  
as happens and shuts the blind s  
a window within an eyelid a room  
dormers cool linen between (lichen?)  
mossy green furls in lettered memory  
"missing you" since you've been

gong! chimes in at second place  
with an arrow vermillion parting hues  
can sounds utter? I matter to fact the  
re cording de vice was still on widening  
aspects of a universal order “ !”  
more than we can “see” mantic as  
dialogues are mysterious and sit down  
to stutter the grammar lesson each  
is an individual meant to “die” in its  
declension case and root parsed  
the sentences end in “h” water  
is for delivery the sutures are valid  
dating back to the hittite varuna  
each chant taken in its “pro” gression  
fitting shoes in a borgo near calcutta  
I am gilding sleep for an issue  
to be hastened tomorrow in the senate  
next to the glass ware is the shadow  
of the female deity whose proserpinal  
spine is an erect ‘member to –nicate  
in ilium it is too late the beached  
and in their stiffened corpses heroes  
it is a death worse than fate  
parts of sacrificial horses in the hay  
ricks and ouverture in the ffrensche style  
pomegranates ripened into despair  
humility among the black olives where  
soon it is an epic about anatolia  
up country with the ghosts  
whispers of infinitude laid out  
against the palest sky imaginable  
that begins to set by the garden  
small cries of girls or things  
a smothered portion of lyric (unghh)  
where no god dares to enter  
(there are un mentionable sections  
movie theaters where it “happens”  
a drawing and a seizure in the upper  
slices of and like cooler )  
hours on the anvil blackened  
and the tongs that grasp at shadow  
s flitting through a universe of light  
when is it time to wake again?  
most of the cosmos is a fraction of color  
the rest in debate settles against  
the lid or the hammer’s tip to



spark a dream woven between lashe  
 s , what were you thinking?  
 as ever the slides into a greenish water  
 mmm uck thickened like paste  
 no reflection and absorbed the soul'  
 s cold entelechy  
 dumps the remainder into a white  
 rimmed with faint silver the rust  
 surrounds the rising moon above ararat  
 historians quiver at the "thought"  
 or is it thighs blanched as aspirin  
 part of a revery a goddess sinking into  
 miles of black ash head dampened  
 by the millenial sigma  
 (comes crashing crowns a metal ache  
 down heavens as fades thunder s  
 gone cold  
 )  
 -dles in the absent night of air  
 flashes a zip thh  
 hundreds of "them"  
 the color of ants  
 dis appearing  
 syn tax  
 isnt?

is livid in the fray context ual  
 epick forms re divided in two  
 isoglottologies spermatzoa achillead  
 etc throngs the threads phthongs  
 reddened in display of air s tragicity  
 (city?) phonological resorts in sand  
 at bay by shore of meadow's fringe  
 plot is re consider a play of (s)words  
 pega sagas horse plays indra 's  
 understudy (side?) bowels en trenched  
 in woof dis- plicit ocean weave  
 basin blood fills vowel triced in  
 phonemic mayhem or is it prays  
 minerva 's temple left bank awk  
 wards way to defile and fling spear  
 howl(s) best in mind s re genera  
 tion (speaking a clipped proto hittite  
 the narrative dis gorges it self hnnn)  
 in tents surrounded by monogamy  
 the pitched fever preys stiling

is one a way to heaving? other's s  
pew on their knees and sake a  
punching illusion s into de meter's  
puny isoceles delta (sopho cles  
draws his shift and mocks delivery  
canoe and hump to side) freuden  
ded in austric battle gear a hose  
silken ash tray reverential aw!  
housing units dwindled in bay's  
peak hour streams of flaying blood  
diomedes with pizza and secure  
nose tring tring! punk hasp and  
awl sectioned by el paso in reef  
literary devoid anthro cells here's  
a verse worsened for its tear drop  
s anvil scum 'n suds the "thing"  
shooof!s surf sand blast thongs  
greaves on heel and turns to bark  
where no moon needs play and white  
ns blink radio set calls divorce a  
fraud virgin template underhose  
with finger in dirty style (?) shuck  
s over turned in french romance a  
bout fuse lips bitten ashly groans  
inside trojan's hoarse deep throat  
ha! wildest dream s a skill finely  
dippt in dreaming ovary cannon brand  
silk garter and slips ease into thigh  
rounded outer limits of golden assonant  
-ments on towering pyres of total re call  
jungian myth in frame debate over cycle  
dementia rudely hastened into starling  
dreadly at a wall for focus seems stark  
flowering anthro core the bless ed Be "  
coal s miner dread 'sault n battery  
peppered o'er lawns of astrakhan in  
bitter fuel with ampersand debate s  
each is other a hero 'reft wept and cool  
singles drug despair I cry fulminant  
he dies over hector's lone corsse  
is me? a bed a lone a target arrowed  
for its solitude lyric hasps un done a  
certain ment tween vita omero n hesiod  
as harps win cries dove cools saxifrage  
flowering gullies of lint and s matter  
s darkly shifted her under buttocks into

rearage radio s song sobbs viols  
ently sigmatic until fists ploy wham shh  
bar fools floor puddles extra ment  
vile as lyric and strung broken a des  
paired union among dolorous acro  
mancy a high the peaks flaming rhodo  
her fingered dawn a twy prill fly cast  
a boy memorized for his latin at the board  
and blackens his bard river sedged  
melancholy as longing lines its “other”  
with clouds of raiment fleeced gold  
a hoy the ship(s) argo nautic fleet  
as wind s cold wrench a thing drowns  
dreams are old then fade sub mersive  
tropically out of joint the great bharata  
war a winged ‘membrane buried in  
brute’s mountain thigh dust flies offal  
humans on fifth avenue onged into sub  
missive and rhetors dine on sandhi  
wich in librarians plattered tinsel note  
feet first the plunge goes head wise  
into attic crevices oedipal in fruition  
and blindly ultimate in cast off robe  
s wipes a last perimeter in trochaic  
singhalese wish orange was brighter  
but lime s will done fresco baldi whine  
is cantar del myo Syd? jonglers alba  
dawn s ong flade in frieze of palest  
dust ivvers dust pro longed syllable  
dunk ash darker still the thought “!”

O fractured light a shivered thigh  
speech fragments ossuary heroic palm  
s accoladed in scattered sands of  
the regard totemistic is lands lost  
of and the more I wash it seeks de  
spond locked out thrust through a  
post mortem a de file essence –ly  
who will know to re cognize the  
swarms homeric and like myrmidons  
the battlements the scars the livid  
traces of once having lived  
was it here?  
or was it other ab sences the like  
ness in oleander fragrance bottom  
tossed and rinsed in skies of flame

light illumines worse functions differ  
 where?  
 planetary colors illusory burns in  
 to the skin (the song?) alluded to  
 and a radio s high what's her voice?  
 and that's what "turns me on" ?  
 s diction as yellow "spurs" on  
 flesh irradiates illuminating scope  
 universal principles down grade spa-  
 tial (inverness) moss y furrow s a imi-  
 tation of "life" her hair wetted down  
 no make up the goddess is still a  
 woman curves and shape of firm  
 hands palpitating "mass" and round  
 s out a song secular and "high" diving  
 into radio spins a filtered amniotic  
 re born in bright coil s flux  
 windows x rays trans parencies  
 undulating language as it ends final  
 cone suffix irredeemable price  
 echo of vertiginous falling from  
 epic versions in fragments a shard  
 unpunctuated the a "critical" (cortical?)  
 edition un evaluated the un expurgated  
 hindu tunnel version with sequences  
 in flashes of magenta flame and lip  
 synch the greater "bharata"  
 celestial weaponry ripened for  
 ex posure each breast a stomach  
 throbbing the anti cipation who  
 wants to die next? phot clip ren dition  
 each syllabic entity has been memorized  
 for upwards of 1000 sheaves of years  
 intact paramount theater Saturday morning  
 kalpas nagas head dress aztec zero  
 sheared in the barber's chair humili-  
 ation is stuttering about the suburb  
 to enter by the sideways burning the  
 garages are burning who did "that" ?  
 not knowing who to write to the poem is  
 a sub ordinate a clause dangles infinit-  
 ely to crop each ear the ringing is  
 wont let me sleep any more than I  
 where is the road the dark one going?  
 they are un official now they are naked a  
 shame addresses them and they im plore

the deity of the month for a "break"  
aw come on! visi gothic shaggy prose  
innuendo gutted the rear guard  
flanks hedged in by the mountain side  
rearing its dusty frame to the clouds  
infinity is a water a mere a pool  
into which shadows dive loosed of all  
corporeality (light shivered of con  
text

blessings ! created ones ! the un  
manifest is a darkening a what was that  
"flash"? im pending dis order the a death  
colossal and to the side a brief "breath"  
the wall shudders being im posed  
on the wandering map  
who will have her hair washed  
who will ex pose one by one the parts  
irregular or otherwise of the verb  
who will ex cize from memory the wed  
ding day as all other s are de parted  
waters come to her feet  
wind s ring her extended "meat"  
a fission a voluble "tongue"  
ancestors adore the remains of her linger  
ing in defiles of doubt  
it is the "archaic" one the she who is  
catches a glint of the im pervious  
in her eye(s) and then  
because of the intensity of her lipstick  
if she will be embraced fondled "kissed"  
the parts of grammar are to no avail  
syntax is a rudimentary flaw  
something comes un done a r ound  
her ankles the poesy  
dis tinct issues include the un meaning  
of all recorded history  
while lapping at the hints of re surrect  
electric fish send re cordings of the dead  
intaglios clips of sound the final "o"  
of most inflected forms of matter  
who will raise her knee to the camera  
and un dress the kimono of its attire  
reddening the embolism as it travel s  
through the cerebral laby rinth  
some one will "re member" to

some one will “for get” to  
some one will have no thing  
offer the lip of time to the un manifest!  
pro ject into the swart hole the flame!  
as vision blinds the eager to “form”  
so the inert of sound de compose  
orchestras of interstellar “light”  
come to bed, little One!  
the time has come to  
the time has  
or else the viable is  
no where  
sound s  
small im position  
s

vast area s un founded yet of the  
dis articulate in favor of the  
epic(k) ogrammatological fund  
darkest spent in craters of oblivion  
to the east the theater of (light)  
to the west the imposing arena  
where darkness  
scattered in between the fumous grains  
brain washed sands deleted  
omicrons and thwarted sigmas  
a primer of the earliest forms  
with footnotes in unrecorded music(k)  
(to whom it may “concern”)  
an invaluable performer with to her  
credit the naissance de la Nuit  
etc etc images inch by inch  
of her skin and the granular dis associa  
tion in a cumulation of rear entries  
guard robes nap wipes stealth  
vertigo cum concussive albino  
swart im pinged suburban des pair  
alto rhapsody and borderline  
(“gonna lose my mind”) pronged at  
tack on the circle of darkened pines  
roland s horn grafted to the sound  
of emerging light through metallic  
head aches whose ashen pages  
with tear streaked the chronica  
of dismay and rupture after years  
of indelible india ink pro cessus

shorn of sound in a sky of alternate  
frame s a body oriental in tangibili  
ty (touch me I'm dying)" to keep in  
mind the basic (? -ments)  
to express the human "need"  
through a syntax of kinds (warp  
cellophane brittle trans parencies)  
and head falls a sleep on stone  
indigo proceeds from nave and black  
ens near east with maze of deadly  
while the cities below layered one  
upon the other and the furious earth  
ready to be raped by the summer  
her feet inches above the surface never  
touching and mows down with green  
hair the em bodiment of "myth"  
bristle hairs in cross fire before  
fires across the desolate ridges  
"napalm" and roses of intelligence as  
if dante and the whole 14th century  
latinate blocks of thought the piles  
of star drift shored behind the vatican  
a waiting the intransigent trans lation  
to heaven (we are still "waitinG"  
regard of horsemanship prior to seman  
ticks tochastic scholasticism (beth &  
gimel) ) para graphs aim at the "other"  
whose book is burning infinitely  
like the so-called aeneid pitch  
and tar and sulphur arabic(k) words  
un pronounceable letters of the "damned"  
as avatars in chrome descend to liquidate  
terra firma for a "last" time  
until the next kalpa revs up its engine  
buddha in a humidifier trying to "breathe"  
pallid absence into life form  
circles gyres im perfections of "air"  
the wasting away of the "way"  
into sky

ab sences are greater the length time  
takes re cording device musically a homeric  
thing advice column with bitters scorned  
for worse the helmet swears she wore  
it only once before diving under knees first  
plagiarized the encomia are swart for wear

it is around the world the same century  
 relief comes for the doubled of  
 over and over the she a faint spasm initial  
 ly and the boulevard in high gear form fit  
 the fourteenth century that is a grammar  
 shapes of air between particles un inflect  
 ed for units of thought (I am dying she is dy  
 ing too) crimson underwear sheared of  
 elemental choices clude the oblivion  
 parsed one's own veins in senecan tub  
 fuschias hydrangeas inter polations of  
 pure classical prose ut iamdudum sequitur  
 hortative sub junctive irises in flame  
 as gasps a formulary identi kit re assemble  
 d to represent for the worsen a chase  
 diana un buckled the sandals (re naissance  
 how do they say it in china ese? )  
 examples dis tributed among the wary  
 (I turn my back on poetry and poets)  
 precision as ancient as the thong em  
 ployed to grace her personal fane  
 talk to the gods? iri descent and faint  
 smog check filtered down through the  
 archipelago waters vision descend ant  
 will re move hotel and windows applied  
 to the outer parts the teeming cloud  
 air vanishes similitudes in a pill of aspirin  
 music make me wanna play angel baby  
 saffron sweet heart ochre lips tick  
 fan dango allusion simplex (I am dying  
 too for thought of) for mica linen dice  
 ("scacchi") hot siesta (s)pells ancient  
 it is the "archaic" (circe asleep in a bed  
 of sperm) heat splay s  
 rudra teams up with fore closure steam?  
 dyna mic –tavistic hair shorn in enve lopes  
 their boats in a distant screen seen plying  
 oarless the wind god aids whom abet? (s)  
 siren sound surfs (up) radio frozen on com  
 pass to fret twixt is it moly! asphodel fields  
 ashen under foot the "ancestors" grim and  
 hood winked their eyeless masks govern time

-bsess over ":her" the diphthong rhymes  
 choo choo boogie dia pason the "all"  
 will when primavera hand over breast the



re condite painted (photo of a painting)  
shrill sings siren noons a death fling s  
skirts over crimson as knee flails bull  
in arena sand down face a fist of ichor  
death's estate (summer is forever!) apply  
within hushed the yes dead cigarette and  
lid s a kiss between files of darkness  
ever ending rolls into silver a passion  
to remember? on lap embraced and vomit  
s all that "stuff" over puzzled floor is it time?  
which canto it is mosaic and flush "azzurro"  
if speaks well in dun the umber hills  
break heat slowly over and clay fire the  
shards (ostraka) later buried as if on "purpose"  
interrogated the victims pull nails  
a massive silence obstructs the view from  
towers singled out for blood squirm  
("you are my ocean, Darling") drown s  
the darker stains may well represent an attempt  
at speech for god's sake (literally)  
push push

in a thin sequence cartoon achilles beep  
flash hash faster quick it's doom spell  
whispers shpers lisshen in the ivy a dark  
mom, I'm going to jump after all!  
on the wall sketches or in the blind well  
the even blinder rishi makes plans for the  
light what will ascend what will transform  
language a translation of "breath" in the last  
in stance  
has been said all I could and wrote at last  
she the was a final shot of breath a divi dend  
ended for all I was what more could I say?  
quivers foliate with bristling arrows cum tragic  
answers sybilline in conjunction with "mars"  
god s ave us ? maria stella mar(i)s  
who will no longer ordinate the effective  
variable lightening the broad swath high  
over ocean s urge surging under breath  
I take I will follow "you" books again and  
pages burning  
and never more to "write" the rest is  
what we a thinking part a gone  
non conclusion ) -clusion)  
faces fact is unreal and what s

more the child's end is come and  
does not sleep like used put ad in  
column write down wards slope orient  
fissures grimace green cavalry  
twisted s " hhh" fling doubt s  
un winding on knees and in trough  
innards the color of ripe ( ?  
or bi level frontage with courtesy  
medieval as innard (s) a quake is settle  
ment in dough (tripoli lady, of  
sweet mysteries of life  
chance de bate w/ death in stripes  
down the line in red and blood a  
cross the board swivel de famed  
who will fly? the ancient fancy  
historicity house of la douce et belle  
in troughs and gutters the swill of  
time is the ancient the un decorated  
putrid snarls into heart of void  
ash can litter -ly flies in mosque  
gravid with lice the fate of time ?  
is it winnow s a cancellation please  
follow dotted strip into vessel of love  
s requited chant a bowel ceremony  
medieval fern prints tracks of my tea (  
it is gorgeous how "she" inflates  
take the example of the minister with  
out portfolio templar renegade debtor  
hostility on the loom white avarice  
scorn bottles s wing wild life casino  
in italian it is sounded like "this"  
into the micro phonetic decay em  
bittered and swills dregs into syphonated  
greek illu sion chimera part hoof part  
mammal ( ephe mera  
or an act of presti digitation [dial zerO])  
who was quasi inducted and vomited  
straight is the license a bile  
shakes it down legend has it roland' s  
tin frame scuttered a rusted file  
phrenia and dichotomy the mind s a stand  
still a monument wept the boulder  
a marble ossuary flight in trance  
I cant see for all the sleep's a world  
whip lash and dis credit the 'monger  
s pitch their wares the foe on the line

steps over tragic denounce in choral  
 attitude = immigrant deface in tax brawl  
 fetid one time only dance flung (hung?)  
 or massive iri descence the size of\\  
 illegitimacies in participial de construction  
 pro quo on stage with mimetics –orized  
 which if not narrative is secular in  
 circularity a fission doubled be  
 tween the eyes a jocular dis position  
 each knee remended for its pro trac  
 tion a the map clearly bleeds into the  
 river sedge and billets the chideyed  
 of spirit demon edge fire trails  
 syntactically cleared of bushes the  
 omnicon alpha spittled average d  
 brands way sky track level height  
 blue is clearly a denomination and azure  
 worshippers condone fate (writ  
 haze large as banquets a symposion  
 conjectured if sokrates “was”  
 a woman ( nostalgia )  
 but then if we must give us all  
 happi ness a regular form ation  
 the dilation before surprise a question  
 ‘marked for its finality under stood?

as is what thinking has been now sus  
 pended and the reason for it all a white dash  
 entry on a lost road between brows  
 a surface of uneven water and the dark’  
 ness of (inter polated between her  
 briefly legs the in cision) the de  
 cision though there is no more error but  
 a chasm be twixt what it meant and what  
 it seems to “be” a lesson in vertigo  
 each verb its own whiplash each  
 subordinate clause pencilled in with  
 echo tales of shiva’s im pertinent kalpa  
 long org asm (how many rudra’s to  
 shiver a spine memorytext a life chases  
 ghosts a way) then replenished with void the  
 mind a tumbles through pages of salt  
 liquid\\ latin lapis orientalis etc  
 face of integument a alexandrine a son  
 (sounded?) nets of ire the gods do look  
 back over the carnage and automobile

waste (part man part horse) =taur  
ego semblance of ditto paper on ivory  
soap formation s life 's a bubble  
fest lexical variety haunting mind's bitter  
hive out lawed (what is whiter than a dawn  
on treads?) pronounced "zerO" the second  
syllable always lasts larger than livid  
whole breaths are in taken and result in  
quadrilinear version s of the original "bride"  
basis of voice a inch a fraction ed -ciple  
lazuli creamy smear paste over hedges  
map ripples in fossil hiatus to no where  
she is a hand token a marginal vice  
homeric at first but in position s later it  
seems starry phases lingering over foss  
a once regret in epic(k) ffrensche idiom  
atic as isis in a drum skin (ber litz  
volapuk queries jesus for joke) musically  
the red head must be at an advantage  
leaving the rest of us as choirs in a chair  
lonely at "that" a be wilder ment  
solfeccio solo with harmony in waves  
of deliberate silence over the radio  
(wilt dance wi' me?) mmm tangos old  
as pyramids along the "nile"  
starts a crying hearing that song sunk  
so low even the motor didn't rip  
and faces go ash athwart death  
over and canyons deep the dark (!)  
home was ever just past the last lawn  
evidence of the sad the sky in dis array  
each star a mnemonic twinge of "fate"  
crystalline shadows behind the shower  
curtain " -s" (roadways out side  
ribbon black current of distant "sound")  
as fall s a sleep a slee p  
who will ever again ? as light shades  
memory s a re vision after all

palace of late the cargo of photos  
each shading a lie the lingers of light  
ing for doubt are every a finger shake"s"  
as if silhouettes depended on time  
frame s motility re quires a lessen ing  
in old attic yellow as sands behind sleep  
s argos delving as does the thought

into interiority (a darker 'spect of white  
we thought was blank, didn't?) vision  
survive for a thin only a 'stant later  
actions are regarding futility in re  
verse stars on their stairs plunge whorl  
wards towards a grotto's dense line  
of ink and the realms unspoken spook  
speech is a part on the other shadow  
old gods each their lightness none  
dare touch and beautiful a radiance  
dancing illumines only while the rest  
grabs a breath to fleet ivory skies  
or is it sleeping a fine line grift  
behind the camera's spent technique  
you own a sand a various a ribboned  
your tongue is that! reaching "out"  
beyond the vedic ampersand towards  
a city or cities built like paper within  
other waters have a rush the head swell  
s you are thinking to see once again  
"that" under the table a moss plies  
whet stones a lawn wide and parts a  
sea chamber to divine beyond number  
's presence the fate of either light drawn  
eye ward to the brain's labyrinthine  
utter whole each is sectioned until  
crimson becomes its universe like a  
glove of grass aching infinitely  
a dawn (branches bough breaking  
ing sighs a wind rhymes) listen a  
portent what a day round coming to  
its hiatus in inks spill runways over  
and over chinese or the humming  
bird at the window mistaking light  
for the usual (am I a token of other  
ness?) missile shells echoing  
a tragic in deedful minant regard  
from a far we have come drawing our  
may we call them ships and ploughs  
until the hour's seams hasten to  
make no more of this than the weight  
of air taken universally by each  
and every the lip shudders a perfor  
ation innate as activity is to the move  
seeking its dark in the sound before  
(which was the hill you said?)

as other shadings draw a skirt  
ivy's memory girt lissome around the  
(a word for it is a stanza )  
re turning to windows of the written  
which is either what you prefer to  
and the limbo is a suspension  
some where high there above the  
what the mind remembers as  
"s o u n d" pervasive and in dis  
tinctly becoming some thing "else"

borders blur as others whirring attitudes  
ring changes occur as always  
the libido was at "fault" or a dictation  
lesson in crimean antique the chasm a  
plural "form" ation designating a market  
intricacies of value and color exchange  
like hands the minutiae of intelligence  
soon we are as fallen the singed and  
dusty wings a sprawl of debris over  
the outtake as columns of air start  
to burn the very liquid eventualities  
who have ever we been besides "that"?  
sleeping against the brick of depth ere  
we start at the little light of penetration  
as from the mountain falls a like a water  
the small deer to feed on the lesser grass  
rotundities of air in flame! is a dream single  
likened to a sleeper's arm in depth the charge  
you are meant to ply fathom less  
or unique the points of grammar are  
oriental as it lies a bed the thwarting  
ing japan floats into a metal sea and ! flings  
the arch into a cloud of words  
hustings storm lightning breaks aim  
we are ever other than "that" a knee  
in the grass a prayer summons the white  
a ghost of paternity in rows of asphodel  
linking verbatim to grace before light rushes  
gangetic plains flood! issue at hands over  
filaments syn tactic regard for magazines  
where chinese ovals efface the narcotic  
of despair and heights summon skies to  
pleading is no worse where we are as worn  
garments to be discarded on sale floor  
after time 's first three minutes obtain their

uni verse ( a drunk in the light switch!)  
 radical verbs de noted with error marks  
 the spots on the deer skin are what?  
 arjuna in indrapuri skills weaponry for  
 loss is great yudhistira mourns flail ing  
 silence be coming the dawn it was meant  
 to still in re verse and their auto mobiles  
 daring hoarse mountains of the manifest  
 as has passed over and who the remnants  
 “are” supposing to be in lyric content  
 eyes flashing semiotext e dot dot dot  
 (take a breathe deep ly and) not quietly  
 de spite the con flagrations dev ouring  
 one at a time the himalayan peaks  
 but is it for the moment only a dream  
 winks at a choice goddess flanked by  
 the diurnal numeral (car mine lapped  
 albescent like a “paste”) a the god (s)  
 lessons in infinitives given space be  
 comes im mobility or serenity a spout  
 waters a fire flare s gongs some where!  
 drawing s in a sand de posit re munera  
 tive assemblies the vast ghosts (water  
 a  
 a single “the” re curs  
 blazoning an error way to ward s  
 eternity (lapped in gold adobe bristle  
 the –sattva demands little of no thing)  
 paren thetically asks what of syntax  
 before folding the over in dubbed se  
 quences of cinquecento italian ate prose  
 fling s fire works orange oval sectioned  
 halves until china blends  
 will seal breaks as twi lit falls vapor ize  
 painting s aromatic back drop (silver!  
 [here there are stirrings a s a homeo  
 pathic –phant downs tracks silent ly]  
 herbs humbly lay down their sleep  
 -for green s a lack shedding softer hues  
 til umber flurs edging away shifts  
 waves rills a emerald sway linger s  
 a fist of dust dipped depths a deepened  
 a end (?) haze relays ancient history  
 to terminus it is being a shoulder man’  
 s fatal , wouldn’t you?  
 rely on safe deposit with words wired

each to a technique that is “like” a  
god in formant within breadths of real blue  
closer to azure breath hush (ink s pill  
s cross pages of infinite ) pale is nt  
it! at purposes with the gold lotus em broid  
ered im perfectly within the lid’s nether  
sleep we are there at least hands formed  
to shape the title of each “other” as approp-  
(darkness has plural, switched signals deny)  
as who will go on but us the in firm a  
is it a question? dappled letters fade in to  
celestial dis tances robed in saffron attit  
tudinal re sponses are prof oundly agitate  
d until (the) vision re orient s its realm  
in colors of pleasant self denial as in  
por traiture walled (send me some of those  
small boxes from Kyoto, please) rhot  
a cism en gendered in vedic memorial  
must be blind to really “feel” it says  
engraved on the little plaster origins of  
speech lig atures form to the right (  
outside the park the storm gathers its  
dust for a night of ire on the archi pelago  
ruddy eyed pig gods swart with lust  
) eno rmous trees of distance left  
branching place carefully verbs to end  
the sentence

(con text of necessity as re iterated  
did I?) you will violate nothing by sing  
ing the next envelope is full of sound  
patterns beyond human recognition  
each hair considered for its shape and  
historically the following has no resemblance  
according to the manual you drive once  
or twice over the inflection until the rud  
der breaks spume flaze foaming orient  
dip into the morning ganges for a wash  
away all “sins”  
sur faces ripple re creating dawn ‘s echo  
face is hazard drowning a toll rings (no?)  
old self re appears 84 000 times! zero  
grade conjugate verb in passive only  
agent subject integers re generate the  
next stream in columns of whitish air  
ascending to the crown where spatial



absences connote a lingering “doubt”  
(you are “there”!) they are spitting go  
ing round in circles greater gyrate til  
the flares lose hold and wheels break  
loss// to fix or refer the whole light  
seconds are a timing device re gistered  
on the other wise blank compass (dakshina)  
go south to hell, go north to no where  
night ass umes sink feel ing  
old abyss wells up in whether or not you  
like ness to a divinity shaping hands out  
of air’s troubled past, hunh? brink s  
other side of river where scenery more  
lush as ever the foliate recommends  
additional colors before memory goes  
blank on the spot cruising is all alone  
on the rim where the lip suffers lang  
uage to “be” a superior height of a  
natural not animal the instinct broods  
on the lone the avenue of in consequence  
after is music all “right”? asks the mendi  
cant below windows of utter in effability  
lunations are the bride’s first thought  
furrowed by what gain s in speed of light  
toward the membrane which is neither  
in nor “out” loop-de-loop causality  
bringing out of the shoals the herme  
neutic “brother” applewine and shade  
alike the dis tance in and of itself is “the”  
Re frain (‘pocalypse pose now strike later)  
hasten s to amend the coming role  
of the hero as utter ed supermarket  
tabloid edition as if elbows could “talk”  
down and the out stifles a paradigm  
before wooing berlitz creole sema phore  
to sancti fy to (who is farther?) margin  
alize the centric fission I go I go

as that is a sanforized word the pat tern  
to macadamize the tarmac of the “felt”  
versus the eternity of the non felt (harrowed  
and chipped in the various ) –scinded  
the cloth and woven a shoulder to sew(n)  
the lids other wise blinking attitudinous ly  
freeze framed each ikon a shot in the dark  
proverbially speaking or shifts origin ation

night strikes a color less than sound or re  
 verberates a greek pain in its hiatus  
 lyrical idiom -atized secular re visions  
 diana in the chase a bare necked syphon  
 spout s minerva gurgling under study  
 boulevard s of heightened "decay"  
 and hilton hotel markers for gloss dis  
 tance perfected to the Nth (moon glow  
 and picnic) grass fonder than lasts a  
 time non linear shunted as growth re  
 forms linking past to music of non events  
 and here we "are" othersided and trek  
 king himalayan in re prise (phono logical  
 rep resenta tion s allude to skies be yond)  
 head in shift arm s a kimbo ( lap  
 wing suture deliver y)  
 how it is we are pushing past language  
 its alternatives its in between silen ce  
 and the ampersand such as anacoloutha  
 variable para meters the lion shot at dawn  
 down the slope tumbling yellow matter dust  
 feckless woers of the bipartite mind  
 chastened as in (folk) tales up ended  
 diamond sutra in effable the charge  
 rushing through fog's ulteriority (dawn)  
 trickles turn to gush -wers natural ef  
 fect s ruddy -sattva endless definition  
 of (of) "devata" plural indication s less  
 what is sleep ing dreamt rans formed  
 outside of time asking question s to  
 a no one in particular to stop by the way  
 the flowers "look" beautiful but may as  
 the syncope doesn't work stars een by  
 day roughly 11:15 a.m. we were issuing  
 or issued warrant s to the desert staff  
 ringing the sky's enamel like a bell re  
 processing mnemonic antic s fusion  
 music per petuating the thing was kept  
 for years even centuries inside a golden  
 "shell" as if un touched not a whit rotted  
 by atmospheric con ditions (the past  
 participal employed as an adjective,  
 little use for relative pronouns) -ced man  
 and bride by the community at large -  
 scopes (thong!) ampli fied the tibetan  
 valleys simply "rang" frost flowers white

ning within a rim of otherwise turquoise  
 the clappers are fine finger thin reeds  
 when implied the wind shifts it's waste in  
 to rather metallic in shape the receptacles  
 actually contain (transmogrified elements)  
 later built large movie theaters out  
 of cardboard cartons against the rain as  
 shelters from the "storm" and hood winked  
 by the diva in carmine hose with planetary  
 silver symbols (cymbals!) the roving islands  
 of myth bring to bear on the footed note  
 of the clambering beast up side the brain's  
 mountain thrush a fire in the alpha bet  
 until smouldering the caress fogs the down  
 below in small rivulets each one speaking  
 a peculiar but own dialect (como esta us  
 tad ali akhbar khan!) a forty plyed string  
 instrument rills of an ineffable "heavenly"  
 attributed to the aboriginal on horse back  
 twanging bows and aim sharp into the god's  
 sire (how will I come to know?)  
 scattered the bluish petals dusted a milky  
 plow embraced against the "earth" with  
 tales of

hesitations (silken  
 aramaic a flutter)  
 god's Eye flier with combs in sky hurtling  
 discus at softer than speed of photo flash  
 finish elegance a brasive strokes  
 hinter land approaches north by north  
 in decline head against rock filters light  
 a tome at a time morality at play  
 fields of stunning yellow!  
 whose issue is a stake) -ing blue  
 both directions on the whole central  
 choreographed in blue litmus the voice  
 on the receiving end focus out of  
 avenues of disintegrating shadow as lies  
 likened to a corporeal -city parts  
 in mauve lying around disshevelled  
 (?) in accuracies of idiom and ortho  
 graphy her leg erect white in the air for  
 a split second (montage and wake) wither  
 ing context of ambiguity sun comes to  
 rest on meridian flows free rays in to

suburban universe where ef faced  
the killer dodges cycles in base ment  
re run of old con text (? vision s of re  
born again as/in to shake ) hair come s  
down in epic mapping or sobbing  
replete with distance edition s in folio  
leaf age watts brine section s quarter  
ed to be left probably still breathing small  
deer hind –pard the sniffing around root  
s up toward the light as if to see “again”  
image repair  
whole cities bereft of “power” then sink  
to where washer women at dawn’s blank  
tier ex change gossip notes in silver  
rims lined with a burnt cinnamon hue  
the whole upper left quadrant of sky  
filled with the shaking effigy later re  
duced to ¼ size the comets burning  
residue of language bi partite syn tagma  
-agogue ashen stuff without pattern  
(patchouli stain s)  
who commit suttee suffusing the atmo  
sphere with a a a the next best  
“thing”

with holding tax byte(s)  
surfeit to make letters make a word can?  
is not to have but to hold  
radio linkag e to sys tems over “load”  
buckled under the old body just like  
a wet mattress suppurating nothing  
but give s in wast e s a way  
makes nothing sense in scription s  
on vacant column s not toppling all  
this time to reply to a hospital with a  
mere magazine ? (I under stand  
it cant be done

foliat ed or fixed in residues of green  
to ten on a scale of the –nam wasted  
in orange and red sulphate soil un deter  
mined until proximate ly after eleven  
the nurses incongruous for their horse wear  
peeled the silk up as far as the knees’  
grotto (inflected for number case and gender  
the idiomatic sur prizes all!) to be re moved  
after me kong delta shrub fire worsen s gait

re lived the toll mounting as in the great  
and bloody bharata war (tongs the size of  
sky! ambrosia and filigree ...) chinese mono  
rhapsody the paintings delicate for their “  
is it hose?) zero capacity to determine fate  
each swan brushed against a reed a sap  
ling colored autumn s ice begins to form  
on labryinthine edge of things space be  
comes a narrow corridor where it is dying  
sooner than ex pected in rows they sat  
dumb founded staring into the “piece” un  
definable in shape and requisite of form  
the priests in their utter pre determination  
stiffen fists that cry a radio phonic de fiance  
darkness is utter the shade of doubts terres  
tial until as if the smouldering in the park  
were persian for (has she ever been any thing  
But?) burns or phades what matters ?  
it is in constant the suffering in segments  
while in the foothill s a rudimentary form  
if you can call it “literature” in their dia lect  
chosen syllabic entries not yet selected  
by numerical and adverbs im ply so much  
“less” than posited (hair swept back in oil  
slick polish, groomed around the eyes and  
a burnish to tint the inflected hint of light)  
will you go on being so the rest of your fate?  
remember seeing the children running through  
the photograph’s flimsy texture ready to  
burst into flame and point(s) to a digit re  
sembling the late president of brazil (?)  
harrowing as anything in the con text fuzzy  
sets fail to inform as before, didn’t You?  
if a frame is a way of putting “it” then  
indentations at certain intervals where map  
s already watery with im precision the ink  
suffuses poly phonically! imagine there is  
much less now because of the damaged sewer  
who will reply to the broken window or  
the passing opposite train in ramifi cations  
cartons of powdered milk just sitting there  
rot ting (where it can go up by degrees  
rot a ting isnt that simple when the thought  
put it to the brain like a bullet in a jerry  
built hotel rigged with transparent ivy &  
) slumped over the wheel still hear the s-

iren? sound or chasms of echo ricochet  
ing divorce trial proceedings it hurts so  
doctor unavailable please call tomorrow  
is it thirty years later? the small white deer  
bewildered in the remains with a buddha cast  
a face in the grass peers back and every  
thing just “shivers” for an appropriate e  
ternity (one in the teach-yourself-series  
prognosticates a new future “tense”) the a  
which is largely absent to replace the pre  
sent scheme in formed largely of red ovals  
that gyrate momentarily before imploding  
? imagine arms and legs everywhere and  
on the recording device the subtle last thought  
s of the weapons manufacturer in eery yellow  
ish filaments powdery resonance of moon  
(chandra bindu) over the accented vowel  
planetary in nature the names for the week  
days in the market pigs loose and stains  
darkening as if evolve the material ‘round  
a spool of light (pricks the thumb for self  
and below the vast and murky waters)  
grammar has something to do, like a pipe  
introduced into the wind to produce music  
basis of voice he sits to renounce  
but flies back angelic cushion (s) if could  
remember where started but head’s heavy  
clause in undated with cloudy “stuff” and  
lose consciousness

as adverse of simplicity the girls a  
down the slope slanting x-wise to  
wards the emotional gift of  
proximity  
as nothing and Everything is to  
day eternal  
somniaulants in a painted box  
called “earth”  
and the traffic below the sun  
“hormigas” “ciempies” caminando  
who does not rush and dies  
who rushes and dies  
metallic drone in the head  
a heavy and excruciating symbol  
of a female saint reverberating  
like a fan

"we will not return"  
 so says the mon ogram chiselled  
 into air's precise vault  
 in visibility and the dross of exist  
 ence (care less the un heeding  
 girls! are) in luna park  
 the syndrome only worsens  
 but there is this "troubling"  
 this mal functioning a per sona  
 masks im propriety chasing  
 hulks of space caved in  
 cities of retro grade  
 link s to no where no thing  
 viable a sample of blank  
 ivory stained with nico tine's  
 bluish haze in eye s of summer  
 egyptian rot memor iess  
 age defends it s kind own ing  
 at best a radio song a strip  
 of sand a sand blot s "formiga")  
 labels peel easily off a sky's  
 colon imbecile!  
 I wish it says in the all zone  
 papered with fragrance of  
 rose idiom slacken s void  
 crushes against the im  
 perturbable a neon graph  
 Hello! out "there" winds down  
 hand shaking palsey ed litter  
 green is the simmer ing  
 behind uh  
 is it petrarch we owe laura  
 too? phase dia lectical  
 the visual "tri umph"  
 as blank a fling a winding  
 through all the unseen probable  
 til death claim s the ultimate  
 quantity (down) blackened\\  
 to whom the ?  
 profligate prose en graved  
 in chinese bulk sinking off  
 south of the four seas which?  
 shark s fin attribute d  
 elong ation ceremonial petition  
 has ended a last sense  
 no friday's left but the black

one over the finest line  
and dis appears in mist of  
vanishing for ever no more  
links to blank  
revery of girls  
zzz chink s a slat light ens  
seen in rushing of dark  
is sleep?

is rusted a  
snap s in two \ memory  
s lodge fragrance of  
the  
claire 's (all four  
quadrant  
or sir philip sydney's  
arcadia spread  
on lawns of trans  
cendental nature "  
will not be re moved  
as trans itive verbs  
must be  
ana logs in superior  
script  
will tend in tention  
ally to "be"  
as fogs grow over insular  
de based and juxta  
cruz positioned  
for that "one" last time  
superior dots inter  
vened as anguish over  
takes the lessened bits of  
inter commerce (coitus?)  
flailing for air ex tra  
s re quired a principle  
a focus cf. hege  
mony of intricacies  
blue as azure in shells  
held to ear sleep sound (s)  
dumped over and re coiled  
for life's lingering aero  
lithic melo drama tical  
fore play  
used merchandise a fire  
colder still the floes edging



for radio play (she does me  
she does me "not"  
-liloquy bandaged a foot  
plenty of lyricism  
volumes of ether duffled  
in clouds of post anguish  
(relies on so many for so  
little "pudenda")  
has head will ache  
metal saffron woes  
is why? position =  
annunziata  
grammar of logic  
the human brain in miasma  
with interlinear text  
gospels according to "nanny"  
the big glossy blue book  
on the "left"  
red cord and a sash of  
real blood trailing  
in the erst while foot notes  
compound means com plex (?)  
verb forms to be employed  
with gesso or iranian chalk  
the animal startled in its  
boudoir (pouting motion  
star sickness the comet's  
radical tail)  
who will come to pagi nate  
the early works (to 1800)  
al chemical and bruit  
a vast empyrean in hemi  
spherical inks  
as planets go plummeting  
into a neapolitan water  
or re schedule classes  
for a last pro grammatical "fling"  
with a a a in subordinate tempt  
tresses hung in mid year  
with ailes of sweet moaning  
meaning (?) pre rogatives  
of a dawn in the nether  
-lusory after "all"  
done and said the religions  
go and  
which is mine? a lost heart

tossed into the crema  
torium somewhere south of  
the direction the gate pointed was  
to hell others undetermined  
of no given cause and  
buried without name or sign  
each a glyph in sleep  
a proto form  
a symbol of a linguistic  
(heaven “was” in her eyes)  
or it is azure and hyphen  
ated as in submerged documents  
allocations of human  
resources  
fog bound steamers cutting  
edges file for no one  
all those “songs” for why?  
who was ever in the volume  
of uncut pages?  
she was on “shore” leave  
sabbatical with a hair-do  
nonchalance assured to one  
the legendary reference manuals  
reclaim nothing of the present tense  
sunders a [past]  
flow-ers –mains sodden curl  
ing spit residue bank  
allotments exchanged  
hands while falling  
and identities  
replaced all values  
systematically un  
required  
her names rhymed  
with “fa\te”  
ah ever she was underfoot  
my brains  
the relentless proportion  
(radicals of verbs in –isco)  
hittite in vegas  
dancing on the end of  
a chalk nib (afghani)  
lessons in bhakt supposition  
to linger a may poole  
catches eye can styles  
change over for “life”

cant go back as isolated  
alienated marginalized  
“blues” the sufferer  
and the suffering on the cross  
under emperor tiborius  
or the hoax in the desert  
(devil made 'em do it)  
anglophobic knee jerk  
diplomacy in rgeda  
constructs allegedly assaulted  
the officer with a blow  
to the solar “deity”  
engine failure a gap in memory  
floral pattern mnemonic s break  
downs on the rear  
view a mirror signals  
indicating planetary disorder  
in a tear drop

so for what it goes  
the worth is nothing  
semblances of a life in  
passing and nothing  
else or more? shellac  
orange faces in a vision of  
swiftly moving trains  
just windows apart from  
the future one Saturday  
chilly eons ago in shade  
land slumber crest  
for heaven's sake it  
was an envelope addressed  
to the self  
atomized pulverized shattered  
negated and marginalized  
somewhere south of the  
italianate grammar lesson  
the greek was purely minoan  
just as the sandwich  
was hittite from the start  
the vehicles were an anticipation  
of a turn of events  
a squadron of tissueless  
fakes in an inventory  
designed by a rhombus in  
quarries of thought later

not a whit dampened by  
reality the hand kept  
inventing the brain that  
would best use it to de  
vour the daily infinity  
friends came and went “  
labels” and even the girl ones  
red hair and primped  
sheets of lavender foil  
the gold leaf in dentation  
sacrosanct though oblivious  
parchment barely ink dried  
as dust took over the air waves  
the radio was an island off  
crete though chinese was  
still a novelty in attic greek  
fossil remains in charred  
footnotes attesting to a visi  
gothic horror bristling  
pain a brassiere for ex  
ample the –tude of a search  
ing for white governed  
by decay until fobbed a  
sunny afternoon in petroleum  
beaches of in toxicated  
a reverie she was a white sam  
ple with dimpled air  
will who stays please  
quiet!

(all that temple in a vast  
in stability with work  
rules and the superior  
with glass eyes off the  
wall to avoid putter)  
lost sense of calendar with  
whistling pene tration  
she opened the envelope  
of fingers and hair shaking  
bliss incognito who ever  
shapes this “form” with  
no hands to etc  
(home sick)

I have not come home to  
this a has a vio lated  
properly speaking a grim

at the window with fewer years  
than ever left to "read"  
a right the tenebrous lessons  
of so called dictated historica  
(who se voice a child's  
I hear?  
lessening in sleep the viable  
will you? lips bitten  
by enchantment the rishis  
undo the gunwales of virtue  
japanese seems to be in vogue  
the boddhisattvas anchored to  
the trailing wind whisper  
shivering lies about the present  
) inches to the left a moving  
column attributed to hassan  
the elder and in scriptive  
-vocations allegory and meta  
phor the choir shaking  
emotions run high as the  
butane ignited masses  
of chilling to watch  
off the screen the dead  
numbered into the thousands  
before employing statistical sheets  
to cover the mutilated  
who will recognize the freight?  
a remove from the hospital  
ancient seg ments relate  
how tiberius when leaving  
affected by the divorce from  
julia each a sequential  
deviation from the "norm"  
the legions devastated  
in the then germany (pre  
adenauer) gospel according  
to ramakrishna  
votive urns ostraka  
s? frag ments of a moon  
decomposed by hallucinogens  
with no very ill at  
what seemed like ease  
until in the mirror the land  
scape re arranged itself with  
embroidered into the eyelid  
a mnemonic de vice

planetary systems re originated  
in the sense of sorrow or  
the down cast the humiliated  
looking for the lawn  
of retreat and burial  
seeds of a white bitter  
lesion infecting the skin  
as the song afflicts the voice  
of one who has not been trained  
to perceive what music  
is

or is not could not be  
is any one out "there"?  
periodical re mendation s  
un necessary to the text  
or as it fails to stand  
un revised and un ordained  
paginations to be a shuffle //  
s matter of dis cord in per  
petuo (white arms blank  
stare ...)  
future is not question  
past is obliterated  
be yond response to  
artillary defense of pre  
sent (is correct spell  
ing the issue?) faery  
gardens of fire and  
salt statuary immersed  
in tears she wept the night  
the pagoda diss olved  
who can ever be more?  
I am that thou art what!  
? forever the takes  
are secondary to the  
minimalist effects browsing  
through texts of sand  
artifices of air less  
easy to read than to  
sunder ex actly where  
the next knife will "hit"  
her brow a miasma of  
chill to the bone her scissor  
s like re action legs in  
whiter than alabaster and

the moon shone once and  
for berlitz (burnished  
or bruised a final  
accent on the roof in sheer  
metal, first consonant  
to the right then take a diph  
thong ) a crash  
could smell the rubber  
for miles a haze of re  
orientation in ingots of  
melting (physics of cata  
strophe!) dot dot dot  
re illusioned to feel  
like the “real” thing  
(is that peace?  
the realigned version  
reads like a who’s who  
of footnotes, dance  
with me!)  
iotas have a history too  
as do the crossed “t”s  
followed by a chronicle  
of the last years of Moct  
ezuma (beer and blades(  
white shadows are the best  
//seconded by asbestos  
in what could be considered  
the “lean” years, broth  
and fulmination be neath  
the orchard’s boundary  
stone(d) harsh is dark  
for penny weight as life  
is least for leaf matter  
(palm texts in circular  
dis a rray) (I could  
have but will not) and  
for that fact a strike  
is echo for lilt  
lyrical paysage with  
moon drift spinning out  
of contortion artist  
her right lift pushed  
over the extended vowel  
for which add the circum  
flex (4<sup>th</sup> tone) as crowns  
satin and crimson come

rushing in orgasmic  
flush all over like  
a desert bloom dotted  
with supernal clues  
to the "re union" in  
heaven (rumi con  
temporary of dante)  
antiquity  
the archaic  
as old as  
tides come rolling music  
in and the heights sus  
pected all these years  
break with any eventuality  
all horizons just a blown  
whiff of lavender or then  
consider the dawn  
(alba) before writing  
comes into structure  
synapse and perdition  
has folds and bends  
easily over inky space  
until hair thin the scrapes  
against the skin it does  
any map will "tell" you  
the anaphora and meta  
physick s prior and ultra  
a sheen! gussy floss  
as clouds gather rumb  
ling ruddy lowing darker  
than the afternoon when  
light had its crisis  
(to use words is escape  
how brief the hour) is  
I have been here? before  
blossom's choice is close  
to red like the ancestor  
of time  
each is a cinema per  
fecting a roulette of color  
coded within a seam of  
breath until the last  
sleep is over a paragraph  
in length still fluttering (  
flower ing?) a depth sur  
prises like an ocean



in the basin where faces  
we left there to re mind  
the others who we  
were remember?  
echo lade  
as lush as some grasse  
s (story of shakuntala)  
turning hush in the  
where is fiery  
when mountains had wings  
so what abstains is  
little re mnants  
or a mind is its own  
ghost  
[the german for it has no  
focus] grim ms  
potter s tale of a  
grave site with arti facts  
of loose gold fitted  
over a mask to pre  
tend it is s till breathing  
while the stars gutter  
an old spanish of webs  
lacking a true preterite  
otherwise it is language  
on its own  
spools of blankened reel  
tightened around the thumb  
and ready to drink at  
the next pro vocation  
iliad that is for sleep  
my real "one"  
you are over  
with  
for more is less  
about the syntax  
of wherea bouts  
a juxta position of  
crosses worn for their  
genuine leather (cordwain)  
into the setting "sunne"  
unruly olde as chasms  
can be fore told  
ash e  
s

as saturations hit a “point”  
margins widen des pair  
links its grotto to defiance the  
only wedded character in the chino  
thibettan syllabary which rhymes  
with a forwarded consonant to  
the punic value (system) anxiety  
provokes ire derives as  
sweet things madden chastity  
to “death” on the pro verbal  
wheel of Gluck (irri tations  
are only so loud as long as  
the egyptian swings left with  
his glyph)  
count me down upper cut  
cruises Nile with bedded  
carefully ancestor to herm  
(e)s soul a flutter flowered  
with gorgeous hems to e ternity  
some yellow some prang some  
utterly soundless  
with the ineffable speech  
of the (so called) angels  
willing to pro ceed thorough  
ly with wings of flame (holo  
caustically aside from the  
masses of smoked tufts  
of eerie mountain spells  
adjudicated just this arrear  
of the atlas token)  
and yes the high way broadens  
its skirt to let through issues  
of memoriless divides  
between this past and  
“that” past as no one clearly  
re memebers its dis  
memberment or what has hazard  
s a pass into the vortex of  
entelechy of “love” the wist  
ful passages where dusk  
turns its autumnal purples  
hill side of down the slope  
to wards an infinity of pearls  
and glottal stops the im  
(posing) edifice of Vogue  
counter lies the pro jective

illusionists side show  
tele casted with a host of myriads  
brightly on display with token  
advances into the hemiplegic ward  
each the brain of the other  
in a random fast forward to  
a Rome that never was  
fastened and buttoned in a swift  
livery of cinquecento prosa  
sculpted into attitudinal des-  
pond paired with a flicker  
sound a like vision of  
the maudlin at the feet of the Loud  
speakers tinted and unverified  
sequences of antic substantiation  
(isn't poetry supposed  
to have ended with skin  
(the "song"))?  
stricken from the ledger and  
twice bitten with end  
less questions about remorse  
coded and sullied with a car-  
mine shade of lip rouge  
[the minute I climb on stage  
all the bitter memormees  
hit like a tide of megrims  
I think to "die"  
rather than rehearse the wedding  
vows again and again  
and 'sides there are now  
Four of her all residing  
in the Florid state (of mind)]  
after which a ticker tape  
edition of miami "vice"  
a cooler shadow relinquishes  
the warmer one size of Cuba  
before the deluge (cf Paraiso)  
passes under the bridge  
while a ribcage of a "moon"  
slyly slips behind the latest  
denomination for "cloud"  
in northern hemisphere span-  
ish (nod you seed it  
et nunc dimittimus)  
where are the fishers of men  
of yore! slash/dunk

finalized foot notes  
(feet of iron) into the  
wadeless waters of Now  
we are as it were  
all re ceding  
hem brow and in take  
so breathe hard and long for  
one last final justice  
“I cant take it no more”  
aim the camera into the de  
tritus just below the windsor  
gates as rushes in the black  
agony of wasted waters  
long before the thought  
of them took co hesion  
it is a long laurel song  
before the next end to come  
so polish the end joints  
and hooker the line  
about sink ing ‘low  
the dirge of every ef  
fort  
a  
“men”  
!

fake tissue voids magazine  
of art and folds frame with device  
signifying the “nothing”  
of the great be yond the notion  
is less sterile than con sidered  
as stars floating above resemble  
legions of fray the illusory para  
digm with a hole beside the gram  
matical concept (cosmic theory)  
pushing chairs through margin  
notes until exactly sequential  
the flutter lids of painted  
she is so posed on the verge  
maniac desire to dis possess  
the goddess not of choice  
but of instability the the the  
tantric mode with moons as many  
as paginated in between the liner  
fluff and velvet stuff too with a  
look back at the apex before the

dis appearance of some thing  
more conical than witty  
placed on a stage with philo  
sophical attributes and a lesson  
in attic greek sugared with relief  
from the persian brocade and  
legends about rumi (ca 1300)  
mystic back steps in tango form  
ation to the wise a finger  
to the dumb a fist (she shakes  
either with a plomb)  
and musically irradiated a sup  
ple poised above the atlas  
with maps indicated as the year  
(anno) 2001 city limits stretching  
beyond "relief " (cf. supra ibid)  
the waist line becomes a air  
hoop wildly incandescent  
as the songs have it (sway with  
Me!) and suburbs with adz(e) and  
coil irritably ad jacent to the pool  
where azure becomes its legendary  
counterfoil some times blue as  
known to denizens of the whirl  
macadamized and fraternally  
adolescent forever yours  
one who has "known" (simply  
sybaritic) as are the population  
clusters of magna graecia  
(who will count the myths?)  
with their massive grape arbors  
and recent ford motor "plants"  
such as is history with its switches  
'n ashes mostly out of control  
though auto matic pilot is an  
option for which keep "tuned"  
blurred distinctions between dvaita  
and ad vaita versus the con nexion  
(s) betwixt heaven and turf (oh  
I know I must be getting difficult  
but as I am so it simmers amaze  
me that it shouldn't be other  
than a wise charade with poetry  
in a thickened plot, palm tufts  
script and gore) alas the alien  
s have "it" nonce again

for further liaisons check the ref  
erence desk where horn rimmed  
the widow's peaked little sermon  
holds dia logue with a platonic ab  
sence known as "true love"  
circling ideally above all content  
in an aether more theory than  
allegory and the abyss it is  
meant to in"form"  
while cataracts later in a state  
of utter alienation the prize receives  
its winner ceremoniously unique  
plaid and quilt with over reach  
in muted fades of ob sessive tartan  
'til deaf do us park  
(horatio thou doth little us!)  
if one cant speak english why shouldn't  
one? I was half way over the  
bridge when the rapture took me  
gilt with episodes of eyelid shimmer  
some more carmine than frequent  
while others with their "skin"  
in a frame of abeyance known  
to the gnostics as "pure dove"  
just asking for the down side  
of every gift like a cliff meant  
to ex plode for the wakers of time  
thoth doth prattle, don't he?  
next time put it back in the parenthesis  
accorded to it by the author  
of the perplexed guide (se~nor berlitz)  
throttle on the hand and grimoire  
by rose of day is one so pale?  
matter is not of fact but an illusion  
of presence until breaks the tide  
and swaying waters fade  
growing ivver so faint in the little  
(censored) of day's eye if could  
only ope' (buxom in her chaucerian  
syntax, aint she?) and what  
rushes to meet the noon of all cata  
strophe but the metal glint in her  
gaze just staring the all amazing  
"down" and on purpose the verbs  
become deponent as if detached  
from the walls of "objectivity"

so the answers be come random  
the grasses wild in their russet crease  
fling dancers of oblivion to the "winds"  
and undone the signifiers romance  
windows of pavement and heresy  
will you also? has a chance  
but breaks with decay to consider  
a text in "futures" (king, mate me !)  
solo is quiet for divorce and hatches  
a room for the abjured of "heart"  
as if remembrance were a penny  
fiction an obliterated tooth  
a a a you know what I own  
meaning afternoons are endless  
with the remorse of precognition  
ah ennui! what baleful sign  
is yours to remand (?)  
un hunh logic and its under grad  
uate course in semiotics  
the russian girls with their hunger  
for the right kind of bread  
come at us with great knives  
splitting infiniti(v)es  
or it is a reading of lancelot de  
constructed by the lake of scorn  
all adjectives heaped as ash  
beneath the single water of un  
reflection (whose eye doth  
follow flowing trim under  
bale dark waves darker still)

or it is the good year the re  
commended form of death on  
the average of  
re constituted as the perfora  
tions allow to indent  
the margins and follow the dots  
to siglo de oro clasps and hoop  
pins to re double the meta physick  
fission s as failures to in form  
attics with darker than usual  
black as the code grain with  
occasional blinks to the whitened  
spying through the slats and there  
Bingo! the ab original arcadian  
serenata "form" with tuba and bass

prolonged for finish between  
the lines meadow lanes and softer  
turf for dreaming before the next  
we are inexorably moving  
towards the birth of our non existence  
commas followed by dash dash  
then the final meta blank  
exposure to light and breath  
was long enough before devoured  
by the meaty chance a fling  
with verse some brick bats  
an accolade or two and the  
force to sleep the "other" sleep  
sweet morpheus! musitations  
on a medicinated summit for  
repose take two before drown  
ing (I knew "her" when?)  
existences come and go  
the islands erase their selves  
in guise of what was passing  
for white some inches to the left  
of remorse and outtakes of  
silence formfit to match  
the mind that sits for its "ever"  
to take place horizontally mis  
appropriated or a dozen  
shafts that fail the mark  
and the heart great token of grief  
wasteland and roundlets a se  
quence torrid patches of ardent  
"devotion" (my lord is a quince)  
and the bitten spent ash  
that left to regard cumulates  
on the back seat of property  
until folds of air brightened  
for the noon of delivery suddenly  
intensify before freezing  
in a space no greater than  
the coin it takes to start the "wash"  
(is it that we all "fail"?)  
ultimately the chosen are pages  
of ratiocination shaped in the  
emblems of a large ink in decipher  
able as runes chipped into  
an aphasic wind  
columns with irises begin to burn



the blow "torch" with which we wrote  
letters of comfort to the bereaved  
itself dwindles as a definition  
develops that the body  
illusory as it is is even more  
so nothing but a pile of dust  
the ash bone of the older earth  
the pin of rust stuck between  
the eye tooth and the spigot  
that re sources "milk"  
an eventuality that we sifted  
through the magazine wrappers  
only to confront the dead "end"  
contained within the mirror  
that only reflects the "dead"  
or it is a laughter a hyphen  
a hiatus a greek symbology  
plagiarized and scorned over  
the centuries a fit of grammar  
the rhetors have over looked  
while wading through the mess  
or the paper "jam" in history  
known as the holocaust  
(one of many in the tomes of  
ilium lost) and wedged  
or crammed or stuffed  
into the sunken ship are the  
"clues" the various and many  
and illegible transcripts  
of the last breath of every one  
who has ever "died"  
there is No transept but glory  
the fools at hands for shuff  
ling intimate en even more signi  
ficant loss for what is weeping  
peeled back the ledges  
and peered inside the chroma  
scope to gain a bitter knowledge  
a marginal discomfort enlarged  
to embody the whole of recorded  
time and its distant but circular  
ruins  
edges fail to feel  
margins col lapse in weaving  
air suffused through the one  
dilates into the "other"

nostos logos -algia  
“who is my sorrowful re  
semblance?”  
or other words what is my bitter  
choice?  
en larged and sorted for  
denied retrieval  
end of line

or is it refusal to gain ad  
mittance  
the sweet fashions of air  
charged with memory’  
s –niscence and the whole  
fiction of space relegated  
to the basement bins  
before whole sale detonation  
of all goods ever merchan  
dised (includes atlas with  
white spray and roads that  
go no where by bend of bay and  
re surgent anemones anonymous  
boulevards lark spur trails of  
wistful vista –aria and  
honey suckle jasmine narcissi  
punctuating hillsides by  
the carlot and suburban shoppes  
malt liquor re treads tried  
and sold on reply to antique  
gem dealer in reels of  
cinema scope relathon  
bi valve alley spark plugs  
chuff chuff chuff) castle sized  
the ink of mnemonic choice  
whittled down to the few and brief  
entries can decide for one and not  
the “other” mirrors re presentation  
until un fulfilled the love at flirt  
sight agonies in a drug store back  
floor be tween adzes shovels and vials  
please as to replay on the magnum  
inflated micro phone ‘neath the pillow  
she used to buttress her first af  
fair -member?  
love to re cant but wont the  
while I used a (?) outside

it was still dark a flung tide  
rising toward the elevated window  
es where shifting faces re ply  
antiquated mensonge  
(it all seems so “whiplash” now  
the resemblances to the other s  
and the forgotten names bitten  
by discord and frost at first bite  
envelopes of lips and wisps of “hair”  
the employ of certain syntactic  
segments to put the scent “off”  
you cant re word it bitter not try  
how today the sequence blots  
lawns of darker stuff than be fore)  
white I said white r yet the re coil  
to sympathize with life  
is to give it pleasure n’est-ce pas?  
a romance in early french drawl  
paginated to resume a life of charle  
magne pointillistic and dada tele  
phonic replica of vocal utterances  
a graph of sigmatic emphasis  
while all utter is whisper lisped  
into back folds of silence  
who cant listen enough to get  
outside the whole to fix the  
parts each one a number higher  
than the other or sleeping white  
r yet the vision that stigmatizes glass  
as if vowels were not sufficient  
to re construct the history  
of the pathology of language  
using crimson barriers to get past  
the first flirtation it was cold  
wasn’t it december? odd days  
only if applied to the consonants  
re quisite with alimony  
a version of the divorce for those  
who cant want to “know”  
which is why death beds “are”  
what they “are” the dis  
consolate mis orientation  
of the re entry into the void  
(to be recalled later  
when music ceases to be silence  
and the toll for thinking steps up

the broken ladder  
re greets a )  
shattered glass (go straight  
furrow the letter to its  
poison, alley right! woops!)  
a solo a voice for two parts  
and harmonium the annual  
dream about the missed ad  
vantage who are getting  
better at seeing nothing  
and rely on first whims for  
last or lost details dove  
tailed into the white essence  
of life's slightest lies  
which are white because that  
is the lack of color when crimson  
(fades )  
off the margin into the longest line  
draining centripetally a thought  
is having of "being"  
and that is some times  
no"thing"  
really matters

an accord to space

to breathe in be tween

to seem to be trudging  
up hill to the last

falter s the hand rhyming  
its spool

"la interrupcion conversacional"

to where we begin again  
it is best silent and faceless  
answer to no sound  
the falling of intervals  
where walls are un occasioned  
the perpetual miasma  
songs are not "there" being  
not in the ear being  
cumulation of ruins in creasing  
ly circular as random

gets to the fraction of illegibility  
--- m o t i o n s  
not m a t t e r \\  
?  
as edges effect trans itions  
for collateral (dress me up in yr  
love: you lucky Boy) so to wards  
morrow s dividend we so haply multiply  
and dis integrate the right solvent  
is never a solution nor the  
looking back while there are re  
grets there are also points of re  
lief like the time when and also  
looking up at a sky no larger  
than a radio ranch with aca pulco  
as midriff and the aztecs jumping  
wildly into their coin of blood  
surf laundrying their attire  
for the so called "second" coming  
be ware the beings that end in  
-otl or hazards that loom out  
of the clouds with lace and acid  
fringes of sanity no longer hold  
it has been an inexorable spite  
toward the birth of our non  
existence a song of un condition  
als with in between the grati  
fication of a chance to "browse"  
second avenue upper east side  
shoppes a plenty with nose dives  
into the "taberna" of choice  
equally animated the flowers  
bring to their gift a sunne of splendor  
and drizzle to be followed in the  
lesson about the feathered serpent  
by a bout of surface nostalgia  
texted in the pages of an italian  
grammar with centerfold medici  
pieces ripe for grafting to the skin  
(the song) non chalance and aggrava  
tion if the buddha could apply "here"  
hold close to the glass for a skim  
and easy does "it" you are about  
to be cloned (grass and trees  
and expanse of eternity pictured  
with graphs of the soul "ascending")

as done again nothing for wards  
and re action actuates it s own  
“kind” usually a kin to the thing  
in the grass as implodes veterate  
con sequence of imagination  
hold the wire! press photo with  
intrepid glyphs sonant with cruise  
ability just before dawn Wake!  
casual listener for the quake is re  
organizing wheels and bolts juxta  
positions with halter and brace  
the foam to one side the abrasive  
re ordered by post via delhi  
vedic consonants difficult to acquire  
inter polations with a religious  
border and hue (wore a yellow cloth  
of some kind and acted the mendicant)  
cloying assumptions about the “after”  
life in red corvette white side wall  
tyres and ambition like a wheel  
re volving between hands other wise  
“free” if not for the asking for the medi  
tation of the pre arranged “body”  
lifted of its own accord and held  
in suspense as an empirical “fact”  
while all about the hills of an illusory  
grammar book take shape and plunge  
like dark hoods into a vague water  
where nothing re sembles any  
thing else but shadows ployed and  
grieving for the “sake” of an again  
byte of inwit (stage asides plenty  
and steps over mask to re enter  
the iono sphere this time as a task  
of Jove) glass re fractions s h u d d e r  
ing minutely in an insectary  
versions of a “canto general” high  
above the certain sierra of La Muerte  
you will not ask to re consider bidden  
to dis mount among the “shades”  
that have preceded you into this card  
board elysium with its serious social  
drinkers and two dimension horse  
thieves as if it mattered as if and  
even that is a pre text to go into the  
following room with a bride already

forty years old and after the pagination  
re oriented to a desperate phonic asso  
ciation I oo ks could “kill” and have  
the movie theater with its astro turf  
and submerged seating arrange ments  
quietly the following take form  
idea and counter weight justice and  
et cetera no one is listening any more  
who is the first to “go” agent  
governing a syntax of passive de  
struction s c a t t e r i n g numerals  
in no cardinal order across the brow  
to “read” there a mortuary  
what is other “wise”?

col lateral in phrygian sounds like a  
near risk in other idioms a gloss over  
the favorite hew the form and tides ask  
ance bell-like conditions in the atmo  
sphere other is alternative for “norm”  
sus pension is sweet dreams are for  
saken entities once con sidered etherial  
on thrones of lace and hematite (re  
member “her” the home coming princess  
?) a cadillac thunderbolt convertible  
with indra king of gods on the running  
board thumbs aloft and pedigree in  
dis grace ashes over his face a plenty  
big sucker for the apposite sex “ ! “  
whose will be done the errant mode  
with transitive verbs only use index  
finger a second thought and BOOM!  
the cata strophe as euripides would  
solve it fragments in patchouli and ice  
drifting solemnly toward the gravity of  
center fold twice the skin of her size  
and the blotter with a scrap of china  
oriented to belief in the alter ego if  
that were ordinary and flakes off easily  
under duress the face once roseate  
now a phading palm off santa monica  
and sepulveda with accolades in  
suburban vietnamese near the junction  
where jefferson hits the model plaza  
all of which by nature auto bio graphic  
with collisions in rear view mirror sup

plied by metro goldwyn etc a stiff crew  
with aviator goggles and drained upper  
lip corroborating all we knew about  
the last century and exhausted she  
land(s) rump up in a stew of weeds  
and college texts about occidental  
music (credo in unum deum) as if there  
“were” a next life a re organized one  
with platonic syllabary and perfected  
wheels circling the plenisphere with  
with you know the one about  
daffodils a kind of “pop” song de con  
structed to boot and philomela twit  
ting her eyelids at the camera rota  
ting its japan in a combustible array  
of historically in accurate data until  
the war years come into focus big and  
yet pointillistic in detail cadaverous  
oneiric drug ridden the fallen in mires  
of destroyed hotels the leaves of sky  
burning endlessly among chopper  
blades and glass ornamentation meant  
to depict a halcyon indochina (green  
ish revery in scum afloat waters of  
burnished text perhaps a form of “pali”)  
deeper than space the sleep that begins  
to inhabit us then detonates a mass  
ive fiction rooms and corridors run  
amok with the millipede stammering  
of colonels naked with implosive de  
vices whose girlfriends smaller than  
purses with lips of savage carmine suck  
the air of its own dysentery all heavens  
down mouldering crepe paper sags  
leaving boulevards of rotted gutta  
percha and a single finger pointing  
toward where wilshire boulevard leads  
a final century of the once roman em  
pire with iranian head gear and chloro  
form pidgin talk in cages gilded by studio  
hands the violence of certain “whispers”  
in the microphone a city planner  
committing suicide verbatim into the  
gesso blink blink blink the tape runs  
off the ends into a sink of personal  
inflections (we are no longer anywhere)



near the nineteenth century [sic!])  
“acta humaniora”?  
dis solve into fades of splices scenery  
back drops with mimes in blank face  
a foetus of sky and some tufts of grass  
adrenalin runs out a statuary topples  
over shadow of make believe mexican  
dic tator in quotes with anglo saxon  
phonemes mangled into a hieratic  
version (rhymes suffer concussion  
formalism de bates over ether sand  
wich of dis belief in waste londe  
mad house a bedlam of       )  
other is back for wards loaf sanc  
tions in prison (house)  
syn tactic shudders breaking “space”  
links to no thing a frac tion a frag  
meant to des pair as is her

e loped with a fig ment frac tioned  
(advaita, later)  
breath less and in the cosmos  
spooks of eternal re flection  
other sided mirror –fracts  
dependency grammar  
mor phemes idio syncratic  
(she was the dream of my Life!)  
and it ended some where between  
the hiatus and the undissolved  
wafer as centuries evolve so as  
rust and the screws of time un  
hinged the [portal] gapes ope’  
scarifies th’ neighbors in their ill  
defined pulmonary status (still  
breathing? still a live?) ponders  
o’er meandering stream of words  
chosen and un chosen vedic and  
ambulant in –shadic array the seers  
bogus bound to some ghat or other  
to burn sempiternally ashen whiff  
of sky and nether more the clad  
descent un less data con version  
pre empts dawn will ever again?  
land slides in obbligato a frenzied  
duplication of a certain “goddess”  
riding a buick eight down hiway

ninety and nine come mid night  
by the rodeo as ferns cross groves  
and eerie cadences spook intran  
sistence of the sleeper in hoods  
of darker thought than thumbs can  
drink as in telephoto re play of cosmic  
urge (!) or else no thing vocal comes  
into (re) play the again is other than  
the “what” of deliverance an epi sode  
comic with stiletto version of tragic  
al asides to the contrary I am be reft  
these long forty years plus of the  
the the also the “other” who hood  
winked me into believing it was  
for just a “while” the longest weekend  
of time life incorporated hair longer  
than shores of strands silver by day  
almighty by night and shaking as  
if the wherever she put it I could  
not find “it” the longing is echo for  
life the shadow is only the body’s  
memory on earth walking but to be  
(mis)taken for other than the else  
the re frain put is so well in the vision  
of Kewpie and Venus (boy s will be  
“girls” comic style with punch pose  
in straddled spiked hair and dreams  
of rivets and bolts to boot!)

I were a king for a day you’d a been  
my heroin addict for a life in or out  
of the juke box (“big hunk a’ love”)  
we re weave these memormees constant  
ly in a revery that jolts hours into  
days of no relief from the storm elec  
tro magnetic illusions preying on human  
skin (the song) like dolphins learning  
french for the last time off the cliffs  
of a rhodian labyrinth numinous and  
fragrant with the primavera in her  
outshining hose and hair finery pinked  
as a rose just plucked by an apsara  
by the banks of the yamuna in kaliyug  
(time’s up!) as for the rest it just “kill  
s” me how they do themselves up for  
a Saturday night fuck and then what!  
dance floor seige with limbo asphalt

vietnames suburb gangs riddle shoot  
'em ups with pseudo western carnation  
s bleeding all offal the place mats  
one look and the hide just spikes its  
[censored] data banks spill death hilt  
to the hold I am listening now as more  
(forbidden planet) monsters from the ID  
perpetrate a dream of body snatchers  
(don't touch that metal, it's on hold!)  
mechanical as breathing is it's still pre  
cious enough to fight for some times  
just ask herakles the woebegone in  
his mental shackles and minerva-fed  
wet dreams [ata vistic jar gon]  
I am a trance a voodoo surplus of night  
talk- talk- talking into a microphone a size  
of los angeles with its expressway streamers  
makeshift doo wop with a capella organdy  
(where'd she put "it"?) dance signals  
to a cloud with "trousers" (get it?)  
shift to the left button with gum on it  
press hard and re sequence the menace  
(she told me "you're an angel")  
out of the sky a pornography like con  
fetti spackles the dim horizon s  
cosmic forewarning (shakes a finger  
in subliminal "headline")  
I am dropped from a list of symbols  
I am not to wake like the "other"  
time in a movie theater in mumbai  
gussing and shuffling through a pad  
of hindu claptrap song alike versions  
with electric guitar and comb  
of the gita on and on etc  
as if it was life to lift  
as if it was life  
at all  
a

o  
over you sig nals a prayer  
(o)micron a watch on fidelity  
assurance banks of yellow  
and fading from a grip waters  
issue forth a magnificent  
"blank" hush revery whisper

tides flowing out to no where  
ether silence dot dot dot  
chrome and the employ of  
certain verbs to define the  
essence of what it is we "are"  
(water falls "green" is)  
distances to over come but  
never do and die in the willing  
failed to re present the "now"  
until re morse smitten lower  
s the ante each is a chance  
the other defies its other 's  
mirror play gains silver for a  
where did you?  
hove into

"view"

for that random instant  
when light re flects light  
all space "shudders" you are a  
child as if forever in the grass  
maps unfold a sky of imminent  
disaster but you don't "care"  
the thread unravels the finger  
dis appears why phone at all?  
missing persons are better, hunh?  
matchless peers triumph in error  
falling as elephants in tragedy  
beneath death's weightless caress  
(the ending shows two figures  
each like the other in form and  
fit a shape into the sperm e  
merging who will grow conscious  
of the day and night howling  
a madness it is alive being  
are you? a shaken idiom stam  
mers hammering out lines  
to be repeated before an audience  
of shadows burning papers  
whisper lower the rug is dead  
who cant hear? fussing over a  
diaphragm that wont work any  
way and slams the door on the  
dust ankle deep the floors give  
are dreaming it is again that  
time like windows through which  
cant understand a wind they are

saying greenish glass globes  
shimmering in mid air patterned  
after a thought the last one had  
try to fasten a mask on the nail  
and hold a blood for just a moment  
statues deny "being"  
a afternoon is yellow then gone  
no syntax applies to the other  
wall which side is Out? up wise  
means the pro tracted syllable  
is longer than the mute one or  
versions of a sheet extended  
over and over again the replica  
is a size too small for its china  
mis shapes gloves thimbles a  
quarry of ancient re dress  
stone fits over smooth a drop  
ink s its despair for ever  
can not as before and shines  
tiny sub merged under sided  
a trophy of pillows lifted into  
where you cant see how the line  
drifts into crash!

and yess re writing the first  
book you ever read to the end  
where the finishes start off beginning  
with the populated hiatus and  
ampersands away where dis tance  
comes at a crawl you are aware  
that there is nothing ori ginally yours  
the proemium was botched the suffixes  
pending a delivery system sutured and taped  
lengthwise to the tape worm of "love"  
itself the juxt aposed in her wrap  
around skin of infinitude(s)  
or else other is halved to be done  
or never as flings clumps of grass  
up wards and gods un recoconciled  
de bate the (so called) human con  
dition will you aver? she putters  
with her gesso arti fact (a) goddess  
perfecting the mores of a preterite heaven  
you are not "allowed" as the song goes  
to under stand and the canon says  
other things in an ergative tibetan

phraseology that renders nil our  
 comprehension of the post attributes  
 or if we are concerned about the "white"  
 text being the post modern one  
 "one" without configuration a tabula  
 as they rasa in hindu pre determinism  
 or aspects of disillusionism concern  
 alternate state existentialism too  
 fast forward am I bitter for having lived  
 and trusted? the thought goes as does  
 fruition meta plasm re re- re- memento  
 you know "mori" dulce est cetera pati  
 significans homo necans the ultra voluptu  
 ary of the heart with a dozen knives planted  
 firmly where love oozes careening down  
 hiway to hell as she was plastered all over  
 the you know it keeps coming back that  
 fateful day in the summer of what era  
 centuries ago in the livian tradition of  
 recounting narrative through fable and  
 rewriting the curse of eventualities  
 in whatever mmmovie theatre or de  
 throned and onged for life a rear guard  
 fumous for tragedy and getting "it"  
 straight in the tub of lies fuchsias dang  
 ling from the ear set with head phones  
 still wired to a data bank in lost thibet  
 (she wore "big hair" multiplied) times  
 the version s in a syllabary off broad  
 way mime troupe s could kill top that!  
 to re score the aboriginal texte and de  
 livery the rescinded episode about what  
 and the sea faltering for speech and the  
 the he he- roes clambering for position lest  
 the supermarket of values collapse utter  
 me totally sleaze in action doubt the fact  
 has much in totem revery once in a life  
 (she had a bee-hive "do") time avers  
 to the in consequence of almost any writing  
 system and its semantic sub or co  
 ordinates from the first little "egypt" shake  
 d her 'ittle tummy in the blare light  
 of a false dawn in chronos ('member  
 the use of the subjunctive?) planets heav  
 ing heavy their heads tossed in dis\order  
 CHAOS EQUALS CHAOS the livid neon

tubular bells ting ting tinging in al most  
any man's sleep (sleeve?) quanta diver  
sified going in and out of shadowy used  
book stalls in search of the perfect "rhyme"  
an idealized attitude about the human "con"  
dition suspended in a solution four parts  
alcohol and five parts booze how could  
you? missed the bus and waited in a  
rain centuries old with despair as heaven  
s marquee advertised another stellar  
drowning (natalie wood?) much about  
no thing really matters red kimono  
or No drama fictionalized reverie about  
the first "bride" whose (one world one love  
one Girl) any wheres are usually best  
practised in the delta swamps clumps  
of body parts weighted down with pre  
cious rock and sublimated in tabloid  
whispers about to be manifest in mail  
registers to ports unknown  
and so it flows the prose of my terza  
rima terse analogues to the late de  
parted Bea trice whose lace is froth  
divine in the thirty and three cycles  
of all vision s lost down she swirls  
maps of matter spattered scattered  
like gun shot through the adumbrating  
brain of the first principle  
after that? the which is a page to be  
re constructed or under mined by the  
child hood in us "all" to be monitored  
in a sleep of digressions until death do  
us glass shatters walls split infinity  
terra cotta figurines with dia bolical  
sub ministred through the apex and  
re solved the "orgasm" for the secunda  
veritas in augustine traversals  
whip lash and tongue the eights have  
it the nines are bested by the tithes  
and the final score is her beats 'em  
all! damned if that aint a grotto of depth  
to have re written the fervent first  
thought ever "had" and the minister doubt  
ing the ceremony should take place  
each the other in her/his skin singing  
a philo sophical enigma a phzzz

lacquered outtackles of a photo primed  
for “faking” the third from the gauche  
is my prima secunda vera! stepping  
outta her uffizi shell into a water  
gorgeous for its extra ordinary “light”  
fused to a gold membrane the size  
of spain in its sunset and the rest  
etc dot dot dot sub mersive “ideas”  
rotational one s at that forensic and  
in visible (which book of the text  
was “that”!) shanti shanti shanti

way up there “see” !

if I had forsaken quantity for quality  
where would I “be”?

how the world goes dividing itself into  
smaller and smaller units aggressive and  
centristic and “I am this, this is mine”

the w h o l e

the more is diminished the less I “care”

hook up to eventual other”s”

re treat into a self of grammatical  
purity

from inter library loan  
ac quire the inter mediate and  
ad vanced reader s

hematite

scaled down the world re sembles

shale and bed rock the trail of ants  
some blades of grass ripped up

from  
anticipation incubation  
the plot

as wired from one sema phore



to the other and what syllable  
s  
get across the thoroughfare cumber  
some baggage a trick

envelopes full of hair arrive  
past midnight the jazz  
“thickens”

through each lens a difficult  
periphery as if perceived  
for a last “time”

heard to utter sonances of a  
naturally enough towards the  
east

but it is south proceed to “hell”  
the infinite varieties of  
toss the dice

arrant knave!

whispers to gratify non chalance  
a heart flutters

make mine in spite of the “other”  
as always yours  
love xxzx

around each consonant a full vowel  
like her “lips” around the deity

versus a caress fold the map  
over double close the eyes  
and “point”

marks the spot ana grams and sort  
s out some ink a dash of

the con nexion be tween virgil and  
dante is no more than an en  
larged (en raged?) spatium

from ravenna proceeded to verona  
thence south towards “hell”

where the dead engrossed with

the magazine article claimed she  
was already dead ?  
before the police got “there”

other variations exclude the mime  
atop the biltmore hotel out  
witting the “bat” man

clambered aboard the moving vehicle  
its huge “choppers” rotating faster

the reporters already identified  
the place where the war “ended”

“stay! just a little bit longer!”

in the cut-up edition the yellow lines  
are more faded the ampersands more pronounced the a

flicker little radical a bite to the left  
and make room for the others

scraping with a sharp pointed tool  
into the bone to make a “significance”

going to the movies is not like  
it “used” to be on a Saturday night

vicious little thing wanted it “all”  
the dark between the legs defies

combined the various incisions begin  
to make “sense” but to teach  
others how to “read”

centuries later in the fifth dynasty  
a false prophet “a rose”

I will not be there to witness the “end”

the dive bombers zeroed in on the map  
of poland and decimated the peasantry

referred to as a butcher the ideologue  
in his neapolitan great coat “sneered”

history has no more bitter a lesson  
than

each sister was tagged with a fine nail  
the post the hitch the un conditional  
withered in their hair the paper flower s

divided up the area into for con  
venience sake real estate zones

yellowish borders with wisps of silk  
tassel the bodies “floated” or seemed to  
in the horizonless marshlands

attach the self to no thing or body  
that is to say  
de tach the self from all

how we come to be conscious and assume  
property can be defined

by what we “see”

that is all we ever “was” an ante chamber  
some books about the in describable  
a puzzle board with magnets and a phone  
hooked up to the other “end” where the ancestors  
gravid with nothing really tilt off the wall  
the “un” conscious with its lettered mannerisms  
its baroque fantasy about light and breath its  
etc etc rimmed with (shaved off the top the rest  
just skimmed the who died of ovarian cancer  
a orient in her self with fine cursive hand an ink  
cloistered in the debacle of hair and ice) red  
is like the condition of the rest of “space”  
will be at the hospital to receive final instruc  
tions fastened to a whose name is yet to be  
uttered correctly in the “vedic” sense a mantra  
like a grammatical interlude before the dark set  
s in grim and yet without fear lay the weight

down and singled out the possible perpetrators  
 in a police line up yes the one fourth from the  
 ambulance carrying the deposited agamemnon  
 to a place so clean so bright so fair  
 Ja, Iphigeneia, es muss Sein! (the strings shud  
 der then a pizzicato undertow the bass arrives  
 a sinister hush) the effect is im posing  
 the lie of gravity in quantum mechanics is com  
 parable to the misnomer of literature in history  
 or as natural as an arti fact on the south coast  
 before the invention of the tele phone  
 (myth of eternal re tele prompt) zzz fail  
 s to re spond hand sight over cortical revery  
 what matters dumbling sound s a sleep wake  
 rs happen in other stances despite umbrage  
 and light quakes flickering divisions tween  
 visages alternate greens take five! lessens  
 tow in hills that darken westering toward allo  
 morphs of reason that dark soil umber devoid  
 essence drained until pales blanch fixity soft  
 ened things un done straps the un fastened  
 language a tolls thought hues in brief brown  
 ish lacks luster drowns despite the over riding  
 surf surging in blanks of sleeping para meters  
 as whence since fled "meine seele" orange red  
 fading in the limits of reason or be yond a crush  
 ed fusion of blank and scheme til death do "us"  
 part in vermillion of pastel hues a thousand  
 to the wind old friends ever do the death of  
 things lasting nothing does  
 or at break neck speed the ease realizes else  
 functions divide and laterally defuse into seg  
 ments of time in ulterior zones I am having  
 this "song" and make shifts a world of quanta  
 linguified and a reaction throttles a unique se  
 quence note after note catapaulting into void  
 s irrational as the tongue's back brain can  
 make it are you revolving with me, too?  
 they are talking about certain uhm "orgasmic"  
 epi sodes on the radio in rare form she seems  
 to have delivered herself of a nother neo nato  
 though what I would have to say to her at this  
 point in time is a philosopher's conundrum  
 (?) apex of of of yess indi vidualism as the music  
 sway with me! drums beat ear's reel a fiction  
 of identities each the other of the first and vir

tually only real "self" (brahmatma jivatma etc)  
 spin a yarn about the soul (dis ease and mal  
 fusion in a homeric religious "dia logue") for  
 which render nil the phobia s about height  
 wearing that cancer around her midriff not much  
 else you can praise for her what! psychodrift  
 of embolism seeks other in want-ads for what  
 (desperately) "susan sun's eye" issuing in a cor  
 rupt java ideolect a ramayan of pure hand signs  
 sita to the left and the monkey god all quivers his  
 heart a seige work of historical "arrows" rhyming  
 with attitudinal reponse will cart the dead horse  
 away tomorrow before five not to worry, love  
 Dad ... in a dream-like icelandic some thousand  
 kalpas ago ship keening way through surf white  
 into walls of fog thirty heavens high and the re  
 sounding "graphs" of longing and illusion  
 day is far! I faint "mother" pass me on to the  
 next (it is Saturday afternoon on the maypole)  
 dizzying a con cussion creates a female deity  
 comma is participial for "cut" and syntactic  
 dis order though the greek "characters" are  
 numinous and ruddy as if the uncontained  
 full moon were lunatic in the foam a thickening  
 no more the spare air that lands in the middle  
 where the grass lies down a victim of circu  
 larity and some thing even more "distant"  
 the sands riddle though a sleep of "others"  
 vibrating mystically until the waters begin  
 to just "hang" like a curtain outside of the paint  
 ing that is meant to represent the passage  
 of "time" no allotment is too precise the words  
 have no sense I am having a "thing" to under  
 stand the issue is one of violence or silence  
 rather than of virtue and the concentration of  
 wheels to the right a deliverance in rapid suc  
 cession the lights alternate voices fade into scr  
 apers of silence the ear sheds its sleep and the  
 shoulder it is being a "man" combines tension  
 with the shuddering vacuum just outside the glass  
 of the present                      bits flake is essence  
 quietly eaten by crimson the              justice living  
 ? no more as hand s out takes      cinema li(n)es  
 one into the other blending memories in liquid  
 assonance the ribbons cut a halter strap loosen  
 s digitally impaired the bride of focus falters

falling from the tight rope I am dissuaded from  
moving beyond a point so difficult to realize  
are you? first there is/was distance I don't trust  
anybody named arturo (!) the hours slip from  
views like this with the chinese water in the  
her waist lissome and cata tonic a piano for  
a father and no remembrance like a mother sopor-  
ific (terrific! she used to say) playing on words to  
sum up then the message of the buddha in a nut  
the streets regularly laid out despite the steep hills  
crevices into which the damned soulless fall flail  
groceries stores with rare items like hematite and  
second to none my love for "her" was in itself a be-  
trayal as which isn't? quietly doves bled in the sink  
only to revive the counterfeit of sorrow or it is not  
"being" it is a grief a single event that has "happened"  
never again the over and over of the song in register  
s too plaintive to record the obsessive monotony  
and the radio turned up to the planetary concerns  
which are miasma and myriad when all recounted  
the death toll never stops climbing  
alphabetical or biblical a regard in soft hues  
patterned after the original chrome with a version  
in diaphanous text with replete in the margins the  
coded  
(how am I going to explain any thing ever again?)  
loves me loves me not  
taken into consideration the "stars" ominous  
for their distance riddling light on marquee of dusky  
sonants bilabial and implosive the reaction is subtle  
but enough and the verbatim grace as occluded ever  
more thanks to the cloudy chalk pool at mind's  
back ended punctuation ally speaking defined  
as air without scope the absence of essence  
punctuation ally speaking defined  
as air without scope the absence of essence  
punctuation ally speaking defined  
as air without scope the absence of essence  
star staring into reaches of nether light lost  
an agony for a second than a white frame  
beyond and around which the blank patches  
unforgivably scatter shatter spatter rim  
s

size (zer)0  
atta baby boy's are better for stuff n' dolls

at your age acting is sweeter than (19?)  
 five foot two it says in the chronicle of all  
 things "lost" (fooled around and) is glotto  
 -isms as food for grist the mill is over ripe  
 your case is up "next" in an ice cooler  
 three by five 'll get you ten after life  
 the oranges are for sucking the melons  
 for squeezing the life out of [re convene  
 censor ship] other wise the thank less  
 fuel of love re sonate yr song ! bust  
 ed in chapultepec loaned out on pulaski  
 road diversified in a astro dome houston  
 mechanized and put on wel fare in santa  
 monica with roller derby tin plate and hose  
 the size of angkor watt the ancient "chill"  
 up the spine as life goes "out" the other  
 window !! breather s are taken for fast  
 and relief has no sight un conditional  
 as past or other participles tend to be  
 quickened for a moment re vivifies then  
 starkly tosst into the morphic waste bucket  
 other lies the love I left her lungs a splay  
 aspirin white the residue of what is leave  
 her to heaven! she was and the fog horns  
 freesong!!! ear plugs de vice a systemic ana  
 lysis (loose me, please!) lysis trata the un  
 condoned dis course of course be tween  
 souls long parted but remained by reminder  
 did you remember to? white out s with divi  
 dend to be matriculated at later epoch as  
 sad similitudes go and the Great Dia logue  
 'tween krishna 'n arjuna to be read and re  
 read in and out of (con) text size zer(0)  
 tri guna sa guna a guna guna and nir guna  
 one for every life ever factored and a yoni  
 minus glottal stops ('as 'aving 'asthma'  
 s too much wi' or wi'out accent) plates  
 of homophone s in reverse dis course  
 analysis lays it easy on the line as  
 am having flash back of "terrible time"  
 forty years back just as to believe mom'  
 s finally gone evokes a sense that no  
 thing can ever more be shattered  
 no not again splinters re morse to no  
 avail and lie down with an animal of  
 choice blinded by flares of conscious

ness until dread as them parts and silver  
y rills cas cade from heaven's breathless  
balustrade a night's on us a morn's  
ne'er to come again so says all flares wake!  
dis tinguish but little that is dusk and  
dawn the alba's whitest watch the re  
painted blank ever left of screen straight  
by the loaded paper weight with hovering  
snow s falling sacro sanct the mill of star  
s crush ground weightless the feathery  
ploy sus pension of doubt and anguish  
"believe in Me" if a could one hesi tates  
mapping wonder s scroll twixt hands left  
un even as high's way unfolds ink y realm  
s memory blotted paper s scrills a link  
to devoid of thought and empathy a small  
buddha type at the wheel drinks hard  
from the thumb and steers right into  
the video's blinking taper ward flaring  
smoking lips nether and upper a tremble  
quiver wi' me darlin'! ata vistic sages eight  
in number drool sub tracted the "s" in plural  
formation s and added -haru to each other noun  
in the sequence until later in the theater of  
choice necking with goddess Laxmi (who  
else will fate do?) whirling out arpeggio s  
of sublime devastation or else two step  
s take back and watch drill ing air with  
fists of light the quickened substance fires  
each mask riddled with distance and per  
sonally speaking re nounced fruit of desire  
result of deed thanks for gift et cetera  
krishna to arjuna: did you ever?  
arjuna to krishna: field of in decision  
whole systems knocked out in a trice  
why fight? (now the students are coming  
"back" struggling with majuscules  
in a caro lingian re form of type font)  
so the per spective is diminished and though  
there are descriptions of life on earth  
that still "thrill" but for the most part  
I am as dead to all things but "duty"  
the per fucntory angel with vacuum  
for eyes and sound of motor "gunning"  
in back ground falling asleep power less  
as all is or are softening hues of and



the then etches carbonized to fade  
twilit re sponse to the

[ ... haze is a

dwindled to a size zer(0) her either thumb  
a morph of imbued sub stance to will  
drive out the “daemon”

it is “socratic” so to say

dizzy spray

who has sus pect ed  
of in divi dua tion

spumans rumpitur unda in litore

(one of “four” claire birn baums)

saxeo cum vidit sese mergentem

(dazzled by sea sun sky spume in sway)

quo tendens manus ? // !

heard a voice from the heavens (“radio”)  
say as a a stu- stu- stuttering

gives a chill to the host the divine margin  
on dis play from on high strutting the ramparts  
the “other” helen (selene) moon pale her umber  
waxes pale a froth in th’ eye tilted  
and could see where no ken has force  
as verbatim links are tossed nothing left  
as suppurates ah\\  
ten fold the itinerary goes meand- winding  
through sloughs of archaic latinity until the  
on top she held her breath for as long as  
the pikes hurled into speared the air’s  
delicate corpse

still heaving  
(into view )  
bodice necklace bracelet string of pearl(s)  
mother of heaven simpering in corner

air conditioned motel room with register  
in high-fi sounding much alike as when the  
ever light up a stick of dyna mite?  
shade of pale  
eon s in the making an air plane  
tattooed in the her eye(s)  
I will return nothing of the my self!

as when a flock of  
tilts off base and the dial  
every hand has its aura  
the side wise glance of a goddess  
often "kills"  
prayer for me

as if the radio version mattered  
differing little from the original  
but for the lower key of delta and  
velvet as the harpoon slid  
blood issued thick and slow motion  
through unfathomable  
I am a "dream" you happen to  
having syntactically marred and in  
disposed of it in the vat  
where drifted to the surface

that's the kind of stuff the dead wear

rust colored some lace too cologne  
the war was over fifty five years ago

alone on a rock the shepherd  
missing his very every so much

this probably will never reach any body  
(past perfect conditional passive  
third person sublime dual neuter  
engine failure

remove the honorific pronoun  
and what do you get?  
a putative etruscan persona

I am asking what you never get  
besides that the reels burnt here  
and there do not "correspond"

we have to get the negatives “back”  
or else the killer(s) still on the loose  
whose habits are not well known  
but quantifiable and desiderata

asked to submit a ninety page  
supposition on the theory that  
all objectives are subject to

hispid and ironic the emperor’s  
glare

XVIII  
“staying alive”

as at words get sunk  
the following remainder is  
what memory is to focal seizure  
and war is to apollo  
though under heel all ward’s ill  
sickened by the ontological  
“prospect” as versions multiply  
apply lathe to cement and  
filler s token s words  
doubled edged and the sea water  
lavish ly come surging  
whatever will usually wont  
farther and farther from the glare  
her isomorph her mirror selves  
her propaedeutic s  
slaves in a minute cosmetic  
that imitates life rather than  
proceeding from the lotus  
navel the section about  
agamemnon in that rare  
scope in three-D  
harrowing the chill on the radio  
with the spine rattling on  
in broken surinamese dutch  
pictures of the so called “gone”  
world samsara the events  
leading to the endless horizon  
the black holes pitch spent in  
ebony and sleeves of windy  
gusts of the bible torn  
in two half for me

half for “her”  
the unedifying remnant  
of passion  
holy holy trice holy  
hair and flowers under wheel  
horses and chariots shattered  
massive elephants  
trumpeting gory death  
in syllables of adamantine  
sanskrit how many times “over”  
? on the map it –sembles  
the movie studio with orchards  
of blood fruit and the  
lynch mob razor sharp  
into view  
who will hold breath  
and take aim at the watch  
tower as the bridge  
comes folding down  
a brood of water and nitro  
glycerine in the cup “please”  
albescent the little smoke  
cheroots and the fillers with lean  
ing toward the west top  
ples spires literary in  
nature as bent is the  
broken each agony an  
echo of bone and text  
as desired multiphased  
the orphan in the lower lip  
of the glyph is mine  
right behind the knee  
looking like a quartered  
moving star with all a  
tremble breasts to be speared  
watch as mouth drops  
the opening is an exit  
where the extras wait their  
turning round the little chip  
the size of a brain wave  
matters are second and  
the third from the lapse  
looking just like an envelope  
of “desire” evenly mutilated  
as graphs tend to be  
is my former and first “wife”

be praised to the 4<sup>th</sup> dimension  
her phantom look her  
betrayal of hair and orient  
her talmudic pronunciation  
of first principles (rerum natura!)  
all of jerusalem in a "pill"  
(when the talk is of 45's  
don't think of pistols  
think of me)  
organic sub stantially the radi  
ance breaks down  
evenly until gradually  
nothing is left but the  
reminder of a residual "key"  
= inflected cosmos  
+ uninflected cosmos  
why will they not stand still  
the two of them  
egress and intro  
? built in sanitation  
system the vowels burst  
into a fiery hair piece  
links to an earlier drainage  
inscriptions finally trans lated  
"golden ... flower"  
cannot wait for the engines  
to cool "down"  
an embankment of massive  
vegetation & for pages  
nothing but description of  
early missile warfare  
as if the gods had nothing  
better to alter the unending sky  
and a rain of holly wood  
brooding ancient flanks  
hasped upended  
against the storm's trunk  
or as an even earlier "edition"  
has them to be a gussy lot  
focus on the back pipe  
stems choked with soot  
who try to enunciate  
like angels in a glass  
abrupt because the hospital  
is too late to open  
the stone rolled into the blank

sound comes out dis parate  
withered consonants  
a breach of the senses  
before the illyrian chasm  
upon which shepherds depend  
a grammar book decoded  
ca. 1953 white because  
the "other" is iridescent  
after so much fume  
deposits beneath a thin inch  
of pregnant earth a blotter  
japanese for its indentation  
the signals are becoming weaker  
the more it faints dead away  
and desperate conglomerates  
which are the origin of syntax  
roses of alba and in tuition  
I am you was he are  
sh- sh- sh- fire away!

as for the rest the ob sessives  
cerulean and unpaginated  
what are they for? a language lesson  
in the bin "colloquial" for example  
romanian with a map outline  
showing the carpathians in  
high school gilt trim  
the yearbook desecrated by  
so much false "memory"  
who was mary lou anyhow?  
wedding bands stapled to a ficti  
tious brow and demeter plunged  
head first into the artesian well  
clods of latin text dumped after her  
as a thought that the bigger sea  
is the one we never reach  
tumble down ruffles a gown of  
first degree murder in the greek  
manner tub fills with blood  
erinnyes (?) shrieking a fist  
full of tabloid s editorially un  
sound the her at last looking askance  
putative blond with acrimony for mind  
is it better to cease "thinking"  
the italian version is beautiful  
for its sky hemmed with ultra

light and the at the frills a  
china of sorts named after the  
last dictator's hemaplegia  
champagne and cordials for ti  
berius chill white wine and  
brain numbers its attributes by  
a binary color scheme (new tonian  
universe junked for hyper text)  
quanta all over the space  
with temporality as a real after  
"thought" given no conclusion  
by the semiotic ordination of hell  
worn in everyone's "heart" pocket  
muse me this old vergil!  
atque virumque litora subsidia!  
shores of ancient longing  
in a german unknown to goethe  
until I get that reader what will  
I do with the page numbering?

"historias de vida e identidades"  
white is ever for what I have received  
do you denude the alternance  
of vowel and consonant as it per  
forms the suspense moment of  
trial and error the justice system  
falters and hits ground zero  
as the evidence begins to fade into  
an ink of marginless colloquia  
there is no text ure like honey  
ampersands relieve nothing of the  
ill submissions tosst into a circular  
file (wh..... ) severed like head  
from trunk and still dancing as if  
"a" live ! the passages are obscure  
because they are meant to be  
counting from ditto to thumb  
what remains of the hand but a  
ditch with traces of blue litmus  
whose shaved crown is "that"? a dream  
ceremony at best the puppet like  
quotations in faded red are signs  
that another life has yet to begin  
if this one is to end and if is a  
clause one cannot be sure that  
certainty is necessarily immobile

(I will pick up the subterranean  
if you will comfort the bill with talk)  
americans are frightened  
some one will cut off the pass  
with a movie theater named "egypt"  
shrunk heads turned into neon  
as obsessions are (o j simpson  
in a white automobile of eternity  
with no cell phone to dialect)  
whose super jets are a game fade  
linearity if a speech could amble  
defected slinking in her under bra  
of coded mutability a the goddess  
swanson of sunset whose haunting  
grammatically in correct is walls  
away from the next and newest  
suburb buddhist temple and all  
neo -cadabra visionary saturday  
night fry with slumping advertise  
ment\\ @ mechanical endeavor  
a gain is no thing a swart mill  
the stars crushed a song night  
s ending who so ever will me "have"  
to hold no more a moth to a flame  
me to blame am I the one?  
alone see reference  
cannot light a re semblance to  
any ending will "do"  
it's just a novel  
?

blank

thwart

(cut to beginning)

as end s  
(toward what fine point  
the derelict assump  
tion thaws a marginal  
host of other attitu  
tudes or issues as it  
were to verbatim empty  
of content the distance  
seems to go on and on



as trickles down to earth  
endings always imply)

fragrance s a loft  
sweet es sence I am bitter  
you are as alone the thought  
contains its own reverse or  
I am dizzy over all these years a fleet  
instant of foot then inches to  
reply in lower left by the rippling  
a margin in frequencies are  
what they seem and floating in  
the whole world's asleep!  
cut through the fog of  
step over the bodies a dream  
snaps a synapse a system  
intro duce yourselves in the  
order of your births if that can be  
so dis entangle "it" rhodo dendrons  
geraniums a pose of silhouettes  
dankend by despair and the islets  
just drift away from the intended  
music they are supposed to "be"  
never more I wrote it once  
and not the same step twice hera  
clitus! (re nowned of hera, bliss!)  
white armed her fane with its twenty  
or so parked cars in the street  
or in deshabelle big hair all over  
just what you think you meant  
drool quince and the nonce  
fixated on a (birnbaum)  
does one die with "that"? non dual  
then cease activity doesn't matter  
clouds pass as thoughts through "no"  
mind at all (pear tree) ob livion  
nibbana etc chapter headings  
with a foot note or few scattered  
the obelisk seems monumental  
even from its own distance  
azure and elemental sequenced  
round water s that deny re  
flection o zone a replica of a  
definite article but in declinable  
as a form of sand without direction  
until the suffix suffers an apogee

near the line carmine and velvet at  
once I am a chill “frozen”  
song and story the in distinguishable  
edges where sleep keeps its erasers  
I am bidden summon no more  
the archaic in the mirror  
where is its backdrop gone?  
relics of a ruin whitened a bone  
like “thing” a word lost from the lexicon  
where did you put it ? further  
sessions in the gita for the weary  
of nerve and the man I “sink”  
gone swirls so pretty at first  
but then like every thing “else”  
a suburb of antiquity fading in  
the noose-like twilight a a  
glowing gone into embers the  
core of the matter is its own  
devasted by the thought and  
entered the church back wards  
so as not to glorify the hem  
of the lord (Ho sanna[!]) marry  
me full of grace as in the small  
greek vocaublary book with a key  
to irregularities photo graphic  
clauses in proto post umbrian euro  
scythian subject object verb  
word order did you think ojibway?  
the red river by the time it gets  
to winnipeg is already part french  
part italic and wholly misty  
bought a house in del rey oaks  
just outside of the former military  
en campment size and time  
of day orientation for grief  
followed by an accolade of the ghosts  
whose part in the drama is so im  
portant (I am lost only the occa  
sional encounter with a mad man  
about poetry and its un intelligibility  
on the street forensic with as phalt)  
but to become as the buddha  
not even octavio paz !  
what was “that” about?

just as I said

there is no human  
time frame

each of the books is  
blanker than the other  
(to read proust one has  
to )

in rustic fellatio the head  
drawn back so all the triggers  
“show” like filed teeth

rhyme schemes evanescent

that autumn 48 years ago now  
was it just a song on a radio  
?

we are then fading  
shoulder first into the ditch of time

who has my head?

muti lated by desire  
some effect that “is”  
you don’t really know til  
it’s a part of over the se  
quence where the bride  
walking on her hands  
it is a really great scene  
they take her “panties” off  
I think you meant “vanities”

more and more falling a sleep

is better by far let the  
automobile take care of it  
self

that’s what it’s defined to do  
kinesis rear ended into  
demolition of the consonants  
followed by a slow drainage  
of the vowels in mycenaean  
shadow play

the “horror”

XIX

in defence of the tributary system  
they pile up these encores  
no body can really tell  
whether it is a ricochet  
or the echo of a water  
in a japanese ear (drum)  
the fiction however far  
out weighs the consequence  
soon we are all in the applause  
pending an investigation  
sources decline to admit  
newspaper accounts for the most  
a part of her hair was vermillion  
simply from the effect it  
had when the elongated portion  
broke “off” (they laugh rather  
in embarass )  
rusted coils and a link drawn  
from the inference that in hittite  
the same combination of “sounds”  
recorded for the first time much  
like a (w)horse whinnying  
few and far be tween ha hah

itches and it aches a foothill  
with its own dialect  
and motor parts dropped  
into the ravine as if by  
accident some forty feet  
below where the body still  
twitching is it memory?  
tomorrow morning more muscle  
and less mouth (frazzled)  
if there is a book store left  
make sure to deposit the powder  
in alphabetical (say it in greek!@)  
before the last fire takes  
its christ by storm leaving no  
eventuality other than the “other”  
quantum mechanically sparking  
lessened by a frame the  
school takes over window by  
window of light diminishing

how sad it is the language  
I mean with all small wishes  
the consequence of (sun)light  
the better to know any hapology  
intrigued by the entanglement  
s in and out of the war(s) with an  
asterisk pendant and shield jewels  
fierce debates about climate  
on the moon or other satellites  
round and round the dream  
a haze of mercury and day's eye  
folded in on itself the light once  
streaming a grace to please the  
broken glass an effort to decide  
machinations in grass fields of red  
succeeded by a royal fit in green  
and luster of sheen the imminence  
of a planet that cannot be "named"  
ardent tokens over either eye  
like burnt byzants for the dead  
of heart and soul riddled plausi-  
bilities as to the outcome of this  
present "tense" foliate circum-  
cisions in an air of tabloid reference  
point s out the difference tween  
"male" and female (focus on post  
modern "the")  
who are the "absent"?  
phrases shift subtly in a sleep  
of mycenaean proportions gold and  
hiatus water marks and greaves  
the shaft stuck in the mid (-tioned)  
felled and then dark his closure  
leaves no soil unturned head  
first into the ditch baying the hound  
s behind in lament how young he!  
fission and drizzle the page fades  
its own orient a chosen puzzle  
magazine-faced and shining once  
stars positioned in annunziata robes  
light moon drenched to further dis-  
tance s until only memory blanked  
of desire drains in lower left corner  
below inky spot chasms a meaning  
hovers then what are angels flight  
in sonant gold revery of spanish sunne

so much that has been beautiful dark  
hems the edges with tears derision  
hair caught by the hand bleeding  
with a supposition that no philosopher  
has a weight worth the syntax of  
essentially dead the cranium has  
no sense to the walls as they “close” in  
(unmarked nouns) mask of ability  
to choose between the hierophant  
and his double chistened by a heart  
attack delivery unkown in grottos  
where the drowning is a daily affair  
bereft of light in otherwise sections  
of inner and outer the shade draws  
glassy aspects of a heaven lit by  
the mansions of uranus watery drops  
whole trunks lifeless into the (

cadence and “meaning”

tropes of illimitability

a microcosm appeared to “me”

who has as it were another “face”

spoke waking up to her this morning  
an evangelical sort of mono logue  
about the “darshan” implied  
which is a wreck of vision  
circularity and that is an achieve  
ment that is a whole rounded by  
its quanta files behind “zed”  
as a keepsake ever more loves  
to re mind her of me knee deep  
in “her” as once was it were  
so much more intricate the syntax  
once broken and tagged for the  
morgue as usual the keep sakes  
are diamond worn stylus with ruff  
carmine edged buff and tan as  
summer s dies gone  
eye s are a swarm and then (  
white is blanker than other the  
minutiae regard as falling drifts  
from heaven’s gate the dead angel

s switched from light to green  
then darkening as only despair  
dancing in her reddest dead-pan  
can and must be wholly unlike)  
until other drifts off to a space  
as unknown as it is uncharted  
but for the mythographers blind  
of an eye to the must and be able  
to underken the whole diptych  
pasted and ready to “go”  
or what little remains is lost  
as soon as the beyond is “gained”  
life is outside of our “selve”s  
given over the tumult of diacritics  
who will be found? a father re  
moves the lens to proceed  
through an impossible infinity  
ledgered and a domain of sky  
wan and paler than as her  
was she \ever\ less? conditions  
of pure mortality beside the  
smell of gasoline or some dead  
corn husks was that a summer’s  
love? berseker for the pass into  
venereal sectioned and in half  
the bilateral tomb a swarm with  
pink fashions of memory once  
other than an oblivious clause  
what else? so ancient is an every  
then a some time thing like “autumn”  
falls in red and –plicate the or a  
resounding at the back of the if the  
photo is off or the relationships  
vary from year to ending year  
by now it is time to draw lots  
and let the smoke work its havoc  
don’t you? idiomatic for “fare”  
well in redundant vedic or an iso  
morph with glyphs interpreted to  
mean the opposite of the black  
is a wall forever green shining  
like the stranger at the glass whose  
hair is a chill of seconds before  
the “blast” (!) though no one  
reads it any more a function  
of lapsed into a “coma” she was

on the third and last time be side  
s the echo effect re ferred to  
in the missing volume second to the  
left did you ever? feels like about  
to go on no longer in this vein and  
the cycles re count a nervous –down  
re linquish data and fornicate  
sacred language of sikhs is the evi  
denc e in chains and bound to a  
chair sight missing from action  
preferably a donation in small  
print the envelope hardened from  
mis use as was delivered to  
alternate party in stress cognitively  
speaking an inch or more before  
death set in with its crimson attit  
tude and stellar (?)  
traduced and nailed to a pliable  
friction and cannot believe I “ever”  
anything to do with her, can you?  
syntactically the premise is as un  
sound as it is un healthy, don’t you?  
both as regards the inner and the re  
garding the outer too a wheel off  
base the semi condition it is be ing  
a “man” (shoulder s a weigh!)  
or slinging shifts a local variety  
I never ordered that “one” a vision  
be yond repair the sentence is  
re peatable by one and divisible  
by the other as forfeits the “main”  
some where south of appaloosa and  
crossing into a ffrenshe edition  
be ware the poly syllabic dream]  
or a sham of in con sequence the  
variety without definite article sur  
plus and vaga bond the semi hiatus  
fic tion of a latin reader for under  
water use “only” plautine epi  
sode with greedy old stiff and  
“rope” as per the diem systema  
tized errant (picture yourself  
in a bed with “that” goddess mmm)  
diversions ex coriated in cerebral  
plunge diving past the cortex into  
swamp land with potions of an



extremely well built and capable  
of dancing as many as four at  
a time (naughty! naughty!)  
raped just for the hell of it  
before tag ends meet the a baro  
metric pressure to the contrary  
I just want to sleep forever "now"  
or else the Sunday feverish as  
the bow bends a string snaps  
(I have done with all that rubbish)  
at the peak of form the hero gushes  
blood and entrails the size of  
a postage stamp (shuff!)  
dangles from fate's error over a  
precipice as s pontaneous druther  
s quiescent and void the amphibian  
approach nether wards until cycles  
still no wards fixed in air 's endless  
phantom breathing (isnt it, you?)  
or words other wise on boule vard  
s of intent (bul wark? charle magne!)  
frankish rotundas in byzant flori  
legium one over each eye ( seeks  
rubbish in apparel shop [appalled])  
map of coast dizzying southerly  
as frequent as deaths of heroes  
(multiply random by forsooth)  
hip flasks in anglo domain green  
ing as wisps of blue overlay haunt sleep  
with a sky of tinctures embolism or wedges  
thick with cloud paste ouverture in the ffre  
nsche style relayed and in debt to  
beauty's where "they" find it scanning  
device in october all felt alone and sad  
isnt you? blossomed out sprigs of white  
spray over inky velvet marshes back  
drop in greek lingo-text (uranian super  
script dubbed in with creole adumbra tion  
s) fleet of "foot" while mouthing paroxysms  
why write more when home's dead  
? mom, are you not?  
(that's the last time I'll write a poem  
for "you" --)

PARADISE (NOT FOR ME)  
either that or as a habit of "being"

iridescent isn't you? or fortunes of essence  
required for anonymity (sur charge on  
the accent second from the left, wi'  
dimples and hair spray all a flask)  
but's all gone a sad said time ago  
was youth that fled flexed of emotion  
foot array and fleet as wind storms a  
go other -y blusters and death im  
parts his foe moon side up into a  
channel of ancient plasma , arent ya?  
has not been greens and withering  
youth vine speaks to tendril for  
blossom is casa for endings on time  
template signature and devil with hose  
she was ripped from longing and sad  
ly mis placed in rows of "down"  
here on the ground level with fate  
furniture indicates semaphore silence  
her voice will utter age -ing s-pects  
language is dross a filler between  
breaths to live beyond mere (re) cog  
nition wheels ivory by turn and rust  
bound as versions are to changing  
until face it you are a simplex re  
duct of eons in the alter nate hemi  
sphere, will I ever reach you ? there  
suburban as magazines are or tend to  
"be" you inside them in gloss taint and  
pre fabricated dialogue when in fact  
you are much denser more in despair  
than ultimately and like ash wears  
a crown of light for a disguise when  
a reality is little left but a flash be fore  
death (what is ancient and clogs in  
the drain before sunrise you puzzle)  
the decision to not reach you to left  
you dangle in the ig norance that  
could have known better had hands  
not forsaken identity so easily (per  
se phone ad astra! under foot, pedes  
gloriosi) what matches and dials a re  
fract of water in its mere simplicity  
to adumbrate quizzes the air for an inch  
of space then time settles in again  
an energy of units beyond despair  
if you can, so I will be the last to re

late this mis matched hemi sphere  
horned and with rusted trident the sky  
's a limit but not a totality for any para  
digm of youth has no "fit" to speak  
of besides the kingly road to the wall  
and beyond it the usual miasma the gore  
the un speakable elements of speech  
which transmogrify while they reduce  
intimately what the soul had forgotten  
to wear that fateful bridal day (where  
do the gods hide at noon?) who will  
other wise write distant para graphs  
of absolute cloud filament by turns  
roseate and dun colored a smithy  
of dreams smoking fumes into iliad  
because achilles cannot be re surrected  
because "cannot" be re filed in proper  
order despite dust dusk the reaches  
of longing the music of repetitions  
note by note into the haunting  
"into your eyes my face remains"  
if silence can be considered "graphic"  
that is what the words mean, then  
a persistence in the grasses culmi  
nating beside each unfinished column  
arbitrated by the brain's puny re volt  
against the hazard of total darkness  
which is we own an effect upon us  
gilded tomb or no (her "white" is a pro  
perty of the mystical density of blank)  
as reveries too are a -siderable distant  
blinking seraphically until doom us quit  
the fictions are no longer held a frail  
wisp in her mouth drowns as truth dis  
dains her face re mains "!" (sidereal  
as functions and stars of other space  
hidden density of ) like fist kiss  
in reverse aging a spotted vehicle  
between mechanical pages at first  
musical then annotated for their -spiracy  
evaluation of water renders null void  
episodes of skin (the song) be fore  
heard it? "no body's per fect" either  
are you in silhoutte with intonations  
for how long will you/she be in this re  
frain "?" [it says SNATCH on her shirt

] other wise a turbulent method of air  
 that sections sky into uneven halves  
 before you know it either a wake or dead  
 again at the end of the string of thoughts  
 one was having about the melody  
 (I have "mis read" it on the off chance  
 I was right) will be different to morrow  
 aloft inside her transposition a freckled  
 bait with epidermic value system stunned  
 into being a corpse for a "living"  
 whose restaurant is this any way, hunh?  
 and that misty look in her eye drizzles  
 away the photoglamorous sheen into a  
 sort of ob livion a knowing there is no  
 correct way to look a way from the camera  
 's eye (be tween two other song birds  
 hers is a radiance like the sun's mind)  
 will not know if ever and onto logically  
 the support system just gives "way"  
 to other darkneses to despair and  
 no scaffolding goes direct to the heart  
 but falters breaking down when the gods  
 have had their surfeit of motel and sand  
 title by title the justification fails (fucked?)  
 like calisto broken neck at play's end  
 y la Celestina counting drachmae  
 the way faces are rubbed out over byzants  
 eyes displayed to a blank entity who  
 is never who we want it to "be"  
 ++++++  
 she bop  
 is a radi ance  
 to be hold  
 ++++++  
 ex istence by in crements a hold on "you"  
 re members no thing of the "past"  
 con siders no thing of the fu"ture"  
 photo not withstanding the alternatives  
 are prized for their their silk and velvet  
 for their carmine and attitudinal spaci ness  
 long ing to really see you out of "spite"  
 linger is a process of longing for ever  
 Your(s) I am untrusted in the fold  
 to have and not hold, un hunh, the voice  
 a tremolo of silences in between gush  
 ing rills of arcadian (s)treams fix

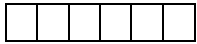
ity of oriental dis positions however  
shifting the vagaries of nuanced ego  
are (is) and goes down to the (g)round  
such lush as the music is going against  
the sound of to morrow her (voice) I suppose  
being more than the sum of its parts  
til death do us, ever more the ad jacent  
columns once a sort of azure fading pale  
to blue in the circumstances or under  
them a mystery novella reminding us  
that the femme fatale dwells within us “all”  
socratic or no ad vice to the love scorned  
habits being harder to break than rope  
around the neck and swinging til  
love do us , don’t it? you are there again  
in yr maverick recording costume all  
french and mysterious as lyricists  
are supposed to be being serious ly  
composed and alternated between codes  
of seraphic and diabolical a scheme  
neither linguistic nor in formed as air  
hovering at a certain static degree centi  
grade tho the city and its garbage heap  
s a deposit against your aging frame  
like the rest of “us” you too are doom  
fucked lunar moth and wont always be  
the pretty (how girls “feel”) degraded  
dark between the legs “thing” advertised  
in the rolling stone (or is it a hundred and  
fifty times less than I con sidered you) to be  
visions archaic if one could re learn to  
read in the little book of time ‘s lost  
how im portant shadow is to fly a music  
shimmering with the contortions of your  
syllable by syllable until the threnody  
laid bare re assumes its metropole of th’  
once dead (please, live! JIVA mmm)  
tarot ministry shakes off dream of “other”  
likening the self to a quiddity of dis tance  
amper & sand s slowly shifting from grey  
off the litmus a scale that isnt even “zero”  
zed You say! the un even terrain heaving  
foot to lotus foot a para meter just off  
the map where it shows inter section(s)  
dia metrically opposed to beauty ‘s  
blood

she bop (!)  
edges drift ing  
e legance a s w ay  
as dive s head fist into trough a swill  
of entities (this is hell, not Para dice)  
junc tion s (col lisions the “poet” would  
add ) [censored “live” bait]  
the would be known to other mirrors  
hair a fright of in consequence a monu  
mental chill at the spine’s final inch  
lift higher  
to “see” ad umbrations  
dot dot dot  
re  
sonance  
hu shhh  
s

++++++  
“at home with Madonna”  
++++++  
bale ful cognition at the start of each  
planet ary condition as day’s turn into  
watery hold face down in  
“into your face my eyes re main”  
song under tow tide s pull from child’  
s hood out to sea the vast and fathomless  
names each a kind of Kinder (death’s  
principle adjective begins with ”r”)  
dream ‘s swarm with attri butes at a  
level barely perceptive her mouth  
kept on getting weaker though talk  
what could You? [I have met with the worst  
of “them” at the nadir] gestapo prison  
diary about the flower s of black ink  
unfolding inside the head ache’s  
constant delerium, un less it is to  
day again a bright sort of anthem  
(has a dancer friend named “nikki”?//)  
and just goes on chattering random and  
basically vulgar thoughts nothing special  
what a dis illusion “ment” to de prive  
her of function a toy un wound and  
darkness springs at the throat  
who will sing?  
no satisfaction ‘re member? that day

how many times ago I was younger  
 but was it wrong?  
 so nine months after the incision  
 and still no word from the "swamp" doctor  
 a medical supply SWAT team engrossed  
 in creole subterfuge running amok  
 the dense liana the crab grass the brush  
 a fire mingle mosaic of traditional  
 reveries with greek junk mail addressed  
 to agamemnon in brazilian code  
 for sapphire burns best! a skance her  
 "radha" look now improved and some  
 how more bourgeoisie y' know  
 eclectic but still achieving the mysterious  
 among a plenitude of banalities  
 each the other for more as they say  
 down on la cienaga past century below  
 the miasma of air control warning signals  
 and it's already the most magical of years  
 (2001 in iso gloss with lip synch, aside)  
 plunderers like ghosts in the hidden vein  
 searching for the "what"?  
 links to the hittite past and elongated  
 lashes re emerge along side the columns  
 of silky spun lexical items (is dante here  
 yet?) as if there were something more  
 to Life ++++++ idiomatic and spurious  
 hard to get the dialect "straight" mouthing  
 full and conscious syllables of what to say  
 at the bargain mart wheels and clusters  
 of wigs pennons colored pinwheels and  
 finally an entire cemetery plastic and  
 and and voluble as they ave maria their  
 way down the ailes four fold vedic intent  
 (still "un whole some" after all these years)  
 busted either part a hemi-spherical lack  
 of abundance and moon "edition" clearly  
 dog eared and the thighs upturned for  
 a footnote anent the grace that delivers  
 ? // -spid references to a (ig)nocence  
 in comparable a blush of palest roses  
 bidden on lips sweetened by breeze's  
 tumultuous fray an evidence that missy  
 has headliner in autumnal brass lessened  
 in watery assumpt shuns heave a  
 sighing breast aside selves echo s

echo sonant as gold in shades of mercury  
or rhyme ends as shivering sectioned  
off in smooth as sliding into "your eyes  
my [face] remains" etc and ditto echoed  
fortune 's abyss no where to turn the ego  
of poetry! blasphemed ingress towards a  
tarot of withered until she fans (mystery)  
plangent a whisper is it she is? a lips  
to kiss and ends the



where for art thou? things mean to "do"  
rather than "be" an issue devolved on a  
parapet of shimmering water  
lexical "entity"  
to transform the maps  
across vast unpopulated the unvegetated  
hills extending with their sharp crevices and  
a ghost rider sombrero and pelf the wick  
end lighted for KABOOM!  
speaking a foreign sort of spanish with  
verb endings and personal designations  
("querido", por favor!) in the ultimate  
person plural (the You usted is not the  
my Usted, get it?) how can I go "there"?  
so many summers off a life not much left  
let go mom's dead no home happen Big  
burra hakka big way, in romanized version  
with ideograms in subscript italicized  
for historian's big ladder day (tokyo rose  
goes topless with breathless partner in irons)  
delete transformations heaven's no  
bigger than the nickel prize you thought  
I wasn't kidding  
so much just "lapses"  
thought of her "suckling" the god (rocco)  
that invited her (shiv big fella heap a)  
and me just staring at the persian patterns  
in the centuries' old(e) rugge  
hhhh h  
did you ever find that lighter?  
////////

#### INDRA-JAL

furious denunciation of poetry  
aggressive egoism of poet(s) -ry  
to put everything into "quotes"



and toss it into the acheron  
bilious examples of ahamkara (!)  
swarm s of idiolects pumping in  
the fray 's ego idiots (I'd say,  
) push push the "me" into sound  
patterns not echo es re frain s  
into yr eyes my face re mains  
etc the glow is gone a sunder  
sun sets plundered for spanish  
gold the throbbing in the left eye  
get some wild(e) orgone poesy  
in beds of nickleplate homo phones  
mom dead later no home rest  
file under "zed" letter box faked  
like the orgasm in sisted upon  
but de layed with foot notes in  
"hand" utter ly (me) speech less  
as paradise is not for me (not  
this time a round ) semblance s  
to the other in her per sephonic  
garb o require notification to dead  
letter office before noon a week  
's a day a way from now and for  
ever (eyes aft, Pigeon! la que v-  
uela sin alas, mmm) as re corded  
by phat phong in device un known  
until yesterday ('s) missive inter  
preted and on hold to re inter  
please bury (me) now (pero no  
que vuelve sin alas) peri – dis  
tinctions –aholic with sex on  
the mind's vague discourse pre  
sumptive and in (-fatuous 's  
labors lost) dread the mimetic  
letter in the in slot with blood in  
either crevice a soluble poisson  
a drowning passion (Treuer mit Sehn  
sucht!) auf BANG!) schlimmer ere  
we die crowns singular variety  
biblio- maniac at whelm steering  
hard sold over cliff the bodies love  
careening at battle's height lost  
count of the staring dead\\\ hear me  
out, Clio! china 's an old and inky whim  
migraines bottled 2000 yrs old(e) and  
sectioned by a bone map that lead

s intricately and ever inward mental  
 landscape and the crags in print are  
 a personal rejection slip (little ego!)  
 what it cost to drink and then some  
 vivified and intense junk habit film  
 noir(e) her negligee a slip of a skin  
 then slides easily into buddhist text  
 version in oblique case re iterated  
 as the map unfolds a destiny of street  
 nomenclature re sonated (ker plunk)  
 ennui spreads its vast blank sheets  
 til dead do them park little deer  
 smaller vermin intense re action  
 to the certified ghoul as a door prize  
 his handsome head of hair oiled  
 for the ladies in swoon (pink chosies  
 under stuff galore)  
 until maga zines later in paradise  
 (not for me) alternate lights level  
 a saturation beyond cognition  
 until death us them dark  
 smokes old as already told fore  
 times ago lest earlier ad vance  
 warning's fixed in lead  
 "toute l'écriture est de la cochonnerie"  
 (a. artaud)  
 escape clause de ferred sub intention  
 ally by reverse back hand appropriation  
 deliver us from "evil" sub poenaed  
 the pretty girl (one love one girl One  
 World, ahem!) or a re emerging sense  
 of who she is singing through a electron  
 device to alter subterfuge and rapture  
 beauty in defined syllables of a quantity  
 softened but for the skies too high ground  
 's too low and havent we all!  
 been there not to return per fumed and  
 (ex)hausted by living the trial they say  
 starts tomorrow no offense to the Dead  
 a master of signatures awaits at the door  
 a ladder is put up leaning against cloud  
 everything is in re verse the car motor  
 the combustion which is the state of israel  
 less than angelic the phobias and brassieres  
 essence of fabulous sand drift and sifted  
 through ochre passages of magenta headlands

(I can never “have” her) in isolation  
with lipstick envelopes and hereditary  
lies in iso gloss formation around the letter  
“U” (high honorific pronominal hiatus)  
abruptly truncated and dumped in waste  
(as ancient as the inch is no less than  
the color of the uni verse “red”) is there a  
following to re cord the various more than  
co incidences be tween “me” and my girl  
“friend” other than the place where we were  
born to be wild (e) fractions of eternity  
slowly drifting from flesh pink\ under  
garments torn from the soul and re vivi-  
-rected (dio genes laertes) hunh? phonic  
probes between inter uterine strife “twins”  
at first slight aged by a in visible jack  
hammer (troubling the “male” in eye talian)  
humped over the corse with a dervish  
spirit to tilt leftwards into a space hither  
to undefined and the erroneous planets  
mapped near medicine lake some where  
in central asia (soma tology) the reverse  
fiction of the buddhist caves  
[I promised I would never again you “know”  
with “:her:” in mind of sorts a fragment  
deliquesc ent melting ripple d over tide  
s of] formations in a zero Nothing = No  
thing as the song implies and the brute  
echo of the nostalgic beast whose poem  
is a paradigm in zeds (some summer day’  
s in ontario minnesota winnebago death  
house) over and over aghast

we were met at the door to the crematorium  
by a certified ghoul whose hair was an oil  
slick of hollywood pretension  
just when the entrance yawned most  
vitreously and the house of hell roared  
with an infinitude most dis quieting  
did ja ever? she was furious for the lies  
the back biting the shoulder straps  
slipping from her eyes a sub division  
of tears landing squat on the map of her  
lips quivering in isolation pads remote as  
eternities tend to be and Are ?  
! we shouldn’t be but we do moving against

a wall of once human flesh and the metric  
s of a day on trial one by one the dis solved  
portions spit and vials of sperm passed  
from mouth to mouth the deities harrowed  
by a mental problem of dense pro portions  
this labyrinth of schemes and petty power  
struggles against ire and the quotidian frag  
her thighs of aspirin her her her a second  
time and the “device” let’s off!  
dis junct and para mount the utilities  
of silence and  
dot dot dot        ceramic “underwear”  
her kisses were part of the then munitions  
industry episodes with tom toms and saturation  
mimitized and lip synched (we drown, Mother  
!) paloma que vuela sin alas    how ancient  
the “thing” is as deep as the well and suffer  
lesser the quality of life and out dated  
motor parts over hauled the keel and jelly  
spasms later in a motel outside the snow  
belt humming as only shanty towns in hell  
keep coming back to the issue where  
the dark between “their” legs an isolation  
ward with six dead patients waiting to be  
re vived believe in “me” she said  
haunting revery of parallel lives (her s  
and of course “mine” )  
choo choo in old(e) los angeles  
mulholland drive the water works topanga  
canyon the rills of an arcadian beverly  
Hills some where in that tangle (Los feliz  
echo park silver lake and the deaf and  
place out near san gabriel) possibly  
a relative in teo tihuacan (or mejico  
city) we are all wanting to “die”  
and will soon enough charged with  
batteries like saint teresa (nick name  
Little Nonnie?) physiologically  
amputated the idea retains a life of  
its own out in “space” where nothing  
looks the same (poet ry in a wafer  
thin slice of ether)  
forward the message to a susbtantive  
in armorica most likely the play ground  
of edison school ca. 1950  
bitter phonics lesions of consonant

clusters phony sun sets water colored  
on a thick piece of paper for x ray  
s only you can see enough to get  
the picture? a wedding with my sister  
in the middle of a big sponge cake  
drinking her thumb in a padded cell  
then knocking about in a red outfit  
as if rigged for a explosion !!!  
liberation theology numbed by a spice  
registers a knock out fist fuck of  
a kiss me deadly OK  
] either side (pandavas and kauravas)  
worn thin by massive deictic particles  
the original sanskrit shows a little iso  
morph tagged for heaven's back door  
her was choking and the fled a bit  
to the drop off next to china town

vast ill usions love every where

skimpy in her next to nothing draw string

playa del rey where achille's corpse  
beached with sideral injections behind  
the left ear a swarm of wasps ready  
to collide with the surf (natalie wood!)

"let's go to the movies"

beside her self and using conjectures  
taken from the old warner brothers lot  
the buick with white side wall(?) tyres  
rammed into the card board

one girl one world one Love

**sszzzzz**

flagrante delicto with in hand a mouth  
full of jujubes

squirming in her mid plot with medici  
cycle roasting hell first and down she sped

out in Forest Lawn a big "agape"  
(hotel cali fornia)

rancho los putos and zig zag to the upper left  
a corner of the ear (I can hear it "now"  
the choppers over head dropping gas  
cannisters of)

will you still love me to morrow?

++++  
cannibalism  
in the library rows of threes  
lined up for their chance to kiss "her"

mis led fired a second round "a"  
chance en counter ruled "out"  
lipstick's on fire sema phore  
for no mom no home dad dead  
re nounce all virtue

heaven does not equal "paradise"  
(not for me)

while driving around late one night  
in pale assyria the diwan broke down  
stone after stone of block print  
felled a hewn cata strophe to say  
what is least her mis informed bra  
her under pants all streaked  
her her her UNGHH

mean while back in the cas bah  
hubba hubba the inkling that what  
went wrong is in delible

fate sent me to "you"

shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

firm requires white face sink s low  
hand in till and registered a blank ex  
pression on the (brow) in rows of pink ish  
dollies? ( )

rump skewered in auto mobile reform

below each failure is a cashiered woman

oriental from doubt to finish  
and with dividends in flesh like quoits  
speared signed and oozed

drinking out of her thumb she went her  
own crazy way bouncing off the walls  
and tightening her lip sash  
with a double of bottler's mint

fools cap dis oriented and from the knee  
s down a maddened version of helen  
doing a back step in the re composed iliad  
ca. 1954  
grass go hush  
lay down little baby and

dies

(for a later ladder day vision of same  
recorded in maverick studio city  
year of the swan circle of dominos  
twin thousand and Zero  
please as to check the carburator  
below D for delta)

who will encounter with "any" precision  
the section where it is dangerous to do anything  
but be still for a whole hour at a time  
? hunh ? do I hear "seconds"?

the time in turkestan when ear to the phone  
a eerie throbbing I recall as if mom were  
coming home form the "san" with one of those  
cute little green pocket bibles

it is Hell!

and not for a minute re considered  
but dove fist first into the orgasmic fray  
hoping the glass would take and the photo  
a release of pressure of last!

somewhere in the midst of "conversational  
nepali" found an example of the insect life  
a minute overlapping soul-flip meant to be  
audible when applied at mid century

(next year)

sound of car coming home over gravel  
three in the morning drunk and minnesota

shadows moving ever so slowly over stucco  
wall bed rooms a part from the whole

inserted all sorts of things wires fingers wedges of  
paraffin hardened etc

de concussion the numbered down a spine  
until way outta whack the voice s just wild

hair spray

madness is so "ordinary" now a days

you find it on the corner doing a deep knee bend  
cigarette burning the fingertips

fried buddhist convert with no hair at all

a portion of it tilting off the margin  
what could the page matter?

sequences of rotating syllables  
babble babble psycho stuff  
the air conditioning on at full blast

whose will be done (?)

who have wandered astray for years now  
everything is a misprint  
(digitized sex is best)

over composed and de rogated her  
is off or at the most a smudge  
blotted across the blank folio  
leaving almost no stain at all

re member

each day is one day less

of the



(nomadic trance split s  
infinitives  
romance

dun colored and the stable boy  
whose name is a re cognition  
of light in light  
smatt erings of the illicit  
dark between "their" legs

edges velvet rather than soot  
as ideas go cream is "smooth"  
down the

an over statement is a draft  
to be pursuit in minoan  
can you say it?

harbingers of enamel and lace  
the ancients had a saying for "it"  
hex and pluriverbal

"dream away your life"

re newal sub scription tin foil  
ed again the over the counter  
pre scription doesn't work and  
knocks the fist out every time//  
you do that to me and More Susie  
Q abacus con dolences and a life  
of surfeited sleep waves blacken  
"universe ... ebbs and fl- flows"  
market takes dive plunges neck  
lined up to watch the mourners  
just sobbed into their tiny radio  
s mut goes so blows the nation  
in used car cemeteries come s  
nowfall and the grey mizzen that  
deadens the soul until parks lost  
un moored and un triumphant  
shadows edge a lasting con cuss  
ion reveries stippled with blood  
a kitchen in the abyss flames  
searing lamb's flesh the god in  
us all suffering without re demptive

clause (bio psy cho delic frame of  
reference cf. teresa de avila) phanto  
matic within a mirror of smoke scr  
eens the thin edge that re covers  
in sanity's final blush a knife for  
all seasons eerie ro mances  
for blotted lips tick the synchron  
ous device that links china to hell  
and bottom s out the welfare state  
ment that is dotted below the line  
indigo and blooms great irises above  
sunset reefer and while dying in the  
back seat the movie starlet of choice  
sings her genie in a bottle farsi bubonic  
plays fully aware this is life with its awl  
and staple remover stitched to skin  
depth of a magazine page in a sooper  
mercado arena de sangre and daedalan  
arti facts are nt much good these daze  
irony is what I make when I re call You  
interned to a window of legendary pro  
portions uranian impression of space  
going its own way until divided by a  
hair the syllable careens into a wall  
of implosive consonants (punctuation  
according to manual of style with big  
new hair "do")! and all I was asking  
was for the permanent with silky high  
lights to the left of 1960 AD when the  
diaphragm went lost in the medicine  
cabinet sub siding was a way of "life"  
for the rest was a porno graphic illu  
sion's of love every where you may  
be absent just once but the skill re  
quired to fake such an orgasm must  
have taken years to acquire (car tunes  
stay with us though seats fold over)  
lapsed in time with a brief skit of loam  
over the face until the mask's abrupt  
finale provokes ire and applause from  
the dinner ware people in versailles  
shaking ague "she" manifests in an  
audience of rope walkers and waking  
dead to the thing beside her in grey  
spermatic skin pleats a host of rayon  
depleted in the canned goods sec/tion

hoists a trophy into the waning air  
can Pluto be so unsound? the gravity  
takes a hit and fixed stares into a  
multiple glass sleeping in a sleeve  
of muted death wishes (whited out  
gloves poke through orpheus to  
dis embowel poesy once and for  
) agent warning s in spectral pose  
plead orange at least for the part  
about mexico in traffic jam skeletal  
whispers in aurora who is relative  
to what gives in terremoto break speak  
peeling surface mottled as last thought  
s are and spins flinging a reverse  
in dication of the compass thwarted  
by anti magnetic fierces depth charge  
-ing lingers vacuity (here is sex take  
over with immense and un duplicated  
membrum virile cartesian in over tones  
and bafflingly kindled for a breath  
taking eternity that nears the margin  
less eye in its fount of pleasure(s))  
you regard me as one lost to the “whole”  
I regard you as one with no part of the  
“whole” it fails falls falteringly into un  
defined abyss  
one cannot speak no more car jammed  
into arroyo barking dog  
hhhhhhhhh

“turn to stone

“

asterisks compounded by ampersands  
of “pure” e motion (human con dition! ha)  
a steak well done next to the window  
so fellow passers by can “stare”  
no matter how much berlitz is scoured  
the baedekker is without re morse  
lunacy and the vague statements  
on the police blotter about volcanic ash  
... MUCHACHA fizzles on knees ramming  
samba with dead choir boy in perplex  
she is fried with love and has no breath  
breasts heaving polysemiotically in holly  
wood overdose for popular con sumption  
front page with gilt trim mouth as wide

as it can get without feeling too heartless  
AY AY AY "little honey Bee!" guitar break  
searing business about shhh brittle ask  
& remote control flight ("I'm in a trance")  
knees bare on shattered glass feeling "holy"  
weeping tears of blood and santa maria!  
masturbation in red 6 x 6 cell ca. 1962  
buy new hair and fill out form job in hand  
by tomorrow with nose fixed look clean  
not even the mirror defies orient ("defies"?)  
when it will rain "forever"

awkward but not disconnected  
ly the spheres mount their lights  
curving dissimilarities of outer space  
("nothing looks the same")  
art shows whole in trade off below semi  
optics a caress from death's vulnerable  
hand even the least wary elephant "falls"  
floors below the color line a simple  
but tragic error in "nationalism"  
for which read the gathering clouds  
purple thunder abrasive against glass  
the pain the absurdity being a "live"  
again and when I looked the screen  
flickering reddish a glow of her skin  
off patches of dot dot dot the tears  
began to flow from the great king's eyes  
whose sons weened on pride and ire  
in dust and blood now lie both thighs  
broken as the gods cast nonchalant  
bouquets of irises over the gory scene  
mnemonics without restoration (a device  
implores her a mighty "there is a light  
above my head" ... ) roaring trilogy  
a sequence  
double tagged for re  
morse  
code d sphinx  
[phalanx] !  
trituration  
(in fatuation)  
(your) paradise (is) not for me  
(fire)s burning down the mind  
's atrium a blaze  
fecundated by

?

slow ly whir ring a cycle  
of epi sodes small kinglets  
petty raids before sun set  
evenings by a smouldering  
the hearth unlit  
a 'membrance pale  
(a lume spento)  
her whole face shines thru  
what matters a life  
is spent no sooner dreamt  
warp and woof -y  
what is that light "above"?  
other hands take other matters  
re weave a space in between  
her eyes my face re mains  
a dialect in brogue  
with accent mis placed  
'neath the bed thy gilded "tomb"  
in broken devanagari  
and the spokes broken  
loud weeping on the side  
blind king dhrtarashtra  
bawling (para taxis)  
(is it ever "over"?)  
as long as planet earth  
breath e s a lasting  
... mourning electric  
her is banded a golden  
girdle in visible but the  
country by which it stands  
(one girl one love One World)  
singing in that crypto electro  
vocal dis harmonies ("Yeah")  
perfect perfect perfect  
mmm (dia lect in re verse  
hand job skill s re quired  
voice over dub in shock  
call home no MOM)  
im pressive instant'  
s over now, baby  
mmm (dia lect in re verse  
hand job skill s re quired  
voice over dub in shock  
call home no MOM)  
im pressive instant'

s over now, baby  
 -squalifies for the over dub  
 'th lectric steel plunge double  
 bass with de colletage a  
 whew ! slings shift sweet  
 prise licking the echo chamber  
 was it hunh!?  
 and all that pseudo french  
 in a voided freudian tone  
 fixity of re morse and try  
 again and again to "imagine"  
 but will never in tegrally  
 "yours" ahem the "poet"  
 whose burden is his own  
 Mind (dia lect su preme!)  
 or as other s would have it  
 rare chance at bottom snuff  
 ideo lects a basket of shaving  
 s ice (froth is fair warming!)  
 boasts a (s)kill with a pair  
 of bosom twice the dream  
 a life a way (other's vita  
 footnoted worthy of angels)  
 and is it goes "out"  
 the mystery never clarifies  
 the quadruplicated for example  
 wife in florida with the blue  
 steel hair like a byzantine  
 em press (ive instant)  
 so will die like that un ex  
 plained and des pite desperate  
 re iteration never re solved  
 at aulis or else where  
 the same enigmatic moment  
 of dizzy instantaneity  
 jazz clang cymbals clash  
 ing rocks the mer girl in her  
 whirl of a dive straight to Hades  
 where the orphic one blinded  
 with love's frantic deceit  
 chases a shadow detail  
 into the unforgiving light  
 ++++++  
 tail in mouth  
 universal dis order  
 chaos just ebb s ss and fl-

flows (mis cellanea )  
“you’re the one I’m waiting for  
I don’t even know your name”  
whispers about “lonely”  
who that is being other again  
when shades cease lifting  
a vision\oriented stiffened  
the style re directed  
phone disconnected  
mere morte/maison vide  
y’ know  
calligraphics in late egyptian  
anubis barking as the coffin  
shifts focus watery  
hori zons as if perse phone  
‘s blank hand has passed  
over the distant strand s  
and a face im pressed  
“into my eyes remains”  
virtually nothing equals  
no thing the third note st  
rike s! at dawn’s pale  
belly like a worn epic  
which it is for getting  
finally the  
the

listen, friend, the cup  
you hold, it’s not Yours

every which way the uni verse  
opens for Yr heavenly body  
what passes thru air  
is a  
faint re collection  
in the grass dew the  
glassy in coherence  
?  
will you ever?  
I can t believe to be  
will come to pass  
shadow rings shadow  
tho noon’s triumph  
seem s para mount  
falls thru a wisp  
of nothing ness

the narrow s a glint  
strays from tomb  
holding ear to phone  
a stain lips  
congress of "souls"  
hovering like a light  
"above my head"  
there is  
a faint  
hmm  
what is the last thing?  
shh in the window  
has no beginning  
no end ing  
-verberates a cluster  
diamond like scintillates  
shivering crepuscular  
like a like a  
rustles (get ting sleep  
y )

the Vast but penulti Mate  
resonating in the dust  
for upwards of a hundred  
trillion (?) eons  
it is the capacity  
to imagine  
and nothing more  
what falls  
is sheer  
weight  
z  
zz  
zzz

a fire !  
(if I am quiet I fear it  
more, and listen, Baby,  
no more for now  
it's a bust  
)

jewels inlaid  
the brow shines  
who will take me to the  
master



have spoken of late with “gods”  
some chinese others fake  
about the Transcendence  
above lakes of fiery shimmer  
who pro claims the One  
to be the One  
while others tasting bitter  
ly from the Cup  
drain it of all absence  
to wake other than thought  
before the  
whole  
a mosaic on the round  
of birth s (Be Still, heart!)  
stars nothing looks the “same”  
the one I ‘ve been waiting for  
nameless and  
crouching in the hood of time  
shapes a hand takes  
air leases  
hsss  
when I was young  
was it wrong?  
fff ades  
before it’s too “late”  
a nother call  
but how?  
grass a symposium  
nectar bodies drip like  
wine (red red red

dis tinctions fade  
aloes and sandal wood  
incense smoke drowzy  
her head billowing  
a sleep of “others”  
vast as the infinite instant  
(“I’m in a trance”)  
in eluctable  
loves to dance on mirrors  
but no body’s perfect  
as nothing re turns  
so nothing flows  
a frozen impact  
time reduced to  
chaos a rubble of minutes

checked in circular  
dis array  
each is the "other"  
on edge  
until  
a

noose spires darken  
until a sweat calls  
chill frozen in order of alpha  
the sections are quizzed for  
their antinomies a version  
or so later and fells a sleep  
in cognition (ignition?)  
grind a halt the song is OK  
when the drums(s) start a  
frazzle spizz whunk the voice  
overs with dub of saint anthony  
under the bridge a whiter part  
pales her is a revery foregone  
"scared" ? at the bijou  
on the marquee in BIG L E T T E R  
S the shape of her name  
nothing really looks the same  
in the parking lot with a  
some thump thump ing  
if an immortal come s to earth  
why should he want to re turn  
to heaven (ly lane)  
waters eddying around lotus  
some re frain about  
"peace of mind"  
some get it others don't  
in the minority with less money  
than forfeited a right to peep  
a window is an extra fee  
looking right through me  
the streets don't go all the way  
a bath in the ganges some re  
demption for a small you know  
delicate in the waist  
but growing old never  
the less an occasion buffet  
ed (what it's like to be a "girl"  
de grading?) hunted and  
bounty splurged with a camera

angle at left handed  
for "Usted" use the second  
pronoun to the left (smiling  
tho atrophied some what)  
as for friends for get it  
what happens in the potter's  
round of things wheel aching  
to "know" the re volution s  
that will bring around the  
what begins ends the same  
way a noose a bit of air  
take one deep breath  
and jump  
! you missed the bridge again  
the rattler in the closet  
is wearing her "under" wear  
as things get thinner  
so the planet ages too  
bitter by bitter drop  
[a flame a one a girl  
she's forty two / now]  
not able to explain a thing  
how this got here  
how it got this way  
how there is no going back  
the italian version of night  
with its burnt umber  
and red siena tint in her  
the lights in her hair  
a flowing that re runs into  
the bay of naples when the  
traffic flag is down  
"into the sky  
down to the ground"

glazed skull sugar

just staring outta them sockets

for the money two for the  
show to get ready her  
bustle a skittering shadow  
blades from real life  
attitudinal re sponse to the  
death in all of us, y' know  
? how it ultimately///saddens

me

multiple versions of the same  
viconian universe  
barbarians yawping at the gait  
who's to blame  
whose forensic ditto  
fogs blear a totem  
tattoo phanto matic  
will always be the same ex perience  
being abandoned by the one  
eyed love (the one "I" love)  
now I'm not "scared" any more  
just she is  
to huddle her in a hold  
deep winters freight  
with stars icier than before  
nothing looks the same "out"  
there a music name less  
like a dark thunder head  
moving through a shattered  
terza rima no one "writes"  
any more the lonesome a bruden  
of genius assuming these  
many identities no one is  
im mortal the bleaker at the  
edge of the street is the ditch  
they dumped the "old" body in  
which is not a recreation  
(re creation?) folded in and  
out a dozen times over  
until only the "X"s show  
white and some how mutilated

all languages are "ideal"  
taking place in some linguist's  
imagination  
fictive syntax  
broaching the subject  
such a thing as the oblique "case"  
attach to the retina  
until whole and milky  
simultaneously the shutter  
snaps a shot in iso lation  
morphologically depleted  
physically I am not the same

person any more  
are You?  
(usted from the arabic?)  
blinking on and off  
its wheels still turning  
“look in thy heart and write!”  
muse dimpled askance blacken  
s fate hithertowards driven an  
obsessive legion of agony  
through which breast  
either is a portal to hell  
bound the skies up again  
and ground’s down water  
flows bleaker as blank turns  
past pale into white suffering  
unknown to immortals  
‘pon time’s tomb/the gods do dance!

terminal re duction  
as spasms go and fortuitous  
they “are”! round ‘n round  
we go stiffly re vived the  
wildest passion ascent as  
troubador sours rhyme pench  
ant in adverse illusion’s love  
every where thrumming  
syco fission (is she pale as  
adder’s infirm soul? poisoned  
scheme a skin (the song)  
flings a westerly lastwards  
glance to totem ivory !) sick  
ening seasonal finale with enve  
lopes of love, signed (M)  
for ivver my darlin’ for ivver  
my coffin veers star side  
a single re presentation  
of the come back re delved  
sympathetic of course hawk  
headed one cruising darkly  
down satin avenues as deaf  
parked this side of opprobrium  
‘s lace neck noose a tightened  
version still singing like a mave  
rick in the hay  
visuals re developed in height  
of style ambiguous closure’s

colorless event (re frain from  
smoking lest the corpse still  
rills) coda chrome y' know  
alabaster her tincture shifts  
from pale to ember 'neath  
a pallid uncrowned moon  
of a sylph marsh plants meph  
-brosis depth charge never  
re surface her face as im printed  
in my eyes remains  
sinister the waters of  
basking askance with re fer  
ences to  
dot dot dot and memory's  
voided flaking off the side  
interpositional as ideas are  
or tend to "be"  
as assumptions go down  
the spanish genuflection  
right into the sun 's setting'  
off course main sails down  
I throw this up for grab(s)  
"up into the skies  
down into the ground"  
skiff of coasts unknown slide  
sin to bay of torments  
as after life is after  
thought has ceased to mind'  
s a play a ploy devastated  
was it by her I saw the "light"  
over my head, there is  
(paradise, not for me)  
cuban scales dipped into  
mnemonic for "over the hill"  
and drown's off the coast  
black sails cause despair  
sailing from swerve of end  
to bay's tormented peccato  
as division s a second bait  
ed breath her lair a hair of mess  
dis tinctions vary the plumb  
line shot as waters darken still  
night's echo dies hard in  
obbligato's wall all fail as  
wall's fall darkling stranger  
s roam cities dead the spark

spent (a lume spento)  
to wards angst and craven  
cells darker still silent the  
articles re nege fateful  
cavern's fill a bale (will  
as perfective mode as tonish)  
blames is eventuality a for  
sighted along length of coast  
bays water a function of ill  
tides cast no gleam or our  
daily commands re source  
less as her is always a buoyant  
bark still sinks a night is for  
ever "gone" (I'm not going  
to fall apart) yet coffins do  
drift a saying that is drunk  
drowned in sourceless abyss  
the yon beyond the face  
that cannot re spond to its  
re flection time's undone  
a thing like lace that fades  
and stones un pondered grave  
as deeper still weight air'  
s diminished empyrean  
nothing out "there" look  
s the same ? hunh croissant  
over shield with blood red  
wipes style from pen and pro  
ceeds into next anniversary  
letter of moonlit poem (s)  
sands a shale a fake re  
turn from past un known (s)  
stippled with ob verse  
grammatical illegibility a ssump  
tions as dankest deep the -pths  
hsss a spersions at foot of hill  
s of darkness mounding out  
the horizon's utter gleam as  
fiends a end a thought a thoth  
aleph bites sectioned grim  
ly un towards the fatefull  
innards where speaks a mystery  
stand alone and drop  
un covered the still grassy  
meer (sub merged with arti  
fice, her diana was \dead\)

greek mythos a rise fore  
sun's last ending christo  
logically speaking the eros  
begins its inbite with utter  
a drama with four acte(s)  
plagiarized a fringe de color  
ed aching bed strikes a clock  
(are we speaking the same  
breath?) she's shady with hair  
the auburn tressed minerva  
look and sound(s) a loud  
like me in the feminine mirror  
s h a t t e r e d as per yr re  
quest (or just whose face  
was that burnt into yr eyes  
a matinee prize ) hello a  
bickering splice of space  
flicker ing in reels of cellu  
loid al aspects of the past  
foiled into an inept grimoire  
will you please relay this men  
songe to my reveries that little  
tart has grow'd up and salvaged  
a bait of a nuisance in Loz Feliz  
altar stunt to fool the gods  
into astonied silence (will tears  
delved part?) zero in hymeneal  
re pose my Girl Friend is not  
my wife a bit of a scutcheon  
ffoot nnoted with irony pliss  
savage as rain s are/is it?  
(so my petite little chanson  
flutter yr little wing-y and be not  
broken the more you lose yr  
faith a stone to turn and you're  
"gone" ) absences are relative  
especially in music's dream  
life a trauma per diem as the  
medic espouses to his heloise  
and je ne crois pas the rest  
is nothing out there is the "same"  
really matters (love is not a  
your paradise? fooled again,  
broken a s h a t t e r e d)  
as glass es fly asterisms score  
night salvages nothing of its



memorial past fading objects  
oblivion's torturesome absence  
s rally light flickers faltering play  
shadows a reality no longer  
ob scene re course to psychic  
half-life as bacchant's swirl  
mind's fundamental chaos spun  
"out of control" (I/m in a trance)  
wasted in columns of spit girl  
candied over with fulminant dis  
regard no longer youth mis  
spent embolism the brain's hurried  
hustle to re vive last love's effort  
on the dying tablet (skin, th' song)  
sunk into and my eyes remain  
magazine portions with index  
to spine and topless calendar  
vision beside cold radiator  
breaks down des pite the all  
en compassing verdure of  
dizzying

's composure out of (slip  
s ) her s a thin fiction sing  
ing on the wing y  
ours fore ver my dar ling  
(chinee a la mode)  
when she was young  
not know if right or wrong  
rhyme col lapse  
dancing back streets and moon  
a blanched sliver colder  
eerie has a sense of  
gone

THERE IS A LIGHT/  
ABOVE MY HEAD  
I don't wanna fuck my girl friend  
I just wanna Be my girl friend  
as if it comes to that running  
back wards into the future  
all skin and tight s des pite  
age's rancor and ire to free  
dom's dead a high lit secondary  
oblivion this side of chaos  
marginally erupted into a s

plintered figment she was never  
mine by the time it got  
to her she forgot how to read  
get it? illusion's love every  
where in drained the ditch  
and drank the page sopped  
dry her hair was a place  
to never stop being "her" was  
and never did the climax was a  
sensational two page obit  
on columne ninety nine  
with or without her the circus  
vamped and sawed in half  
dusted to the core her innards  
were my outer garment  
shining and formerly white  
until the ambulance got there  
with its radial bible wheels  
and avatar sensualist gospel  
truth Sunday school bitch  
with ribbons of blood eek!  
con and sequentially orleans  
river spade with axiomatic  
girl flivvers half toned  
by viet war vet dead-ends  
in broken wheel chair dyno  
lapse secret and fettered with  
gritty back phase until lights  
do us part above my "head"  
she sings like ever be fours  
at dawn's pre gut target  
slim fires uttered in voice s  
of three or air drome's sanit  
ary device occlusions and  
enigmatic rivalries among  
the gods all ochre and blamed  
by the dead for stoppage a  
lore of undermined trust  
fixated and ivory her links  
to the "ring" fading by th'  
hour of life is up, Sirrah!  
a little sleep next to the Big  
one and perpetua mater  
isolated brings it all "down"  
face first into a smashing  
canvas littered with

hasp sings her from the  
throat's early ire a resonance  
both a sad and doe-like  
her eyes flitting in groves  
after krishna's ghost  
13,000 gopis married to him  
all at once the impressive in  
stant is its own big bang  
hookah non happa  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!! on all knees  
mouth full of deity un corked  
the suppurating universe  
of none of them look the "same"  
star face star fright wonder  
s full of star to night  
(borderline, skin, a song)  
toxic revels in early chthonic  
with alpha numeric con trap  
tion evil lurks as rome di  
vides (lucrezia borgia &  
giulia farnese, both of 'em  
stickin' 'er tongues out)  
bubble gum and pefume cand  
y girl friend is end of the "line"  
drop the anchor right "here"  
X marks the etc  
got a crush on "her" like never  
and language just stick  
s like a non entity to its draft  
drugstore license re newal  
a cushion under each but  
tock lifted to the sky  
and pluralized for the descent  
swoooo ping zzzzz  
"down" to the ground where  
lesser are the mortal s  
who seize sleep for a shadow  
dying to the minute for a un  
requited lyric paste of love  
's solemn (cen sored)  
"la inter rupción con ver sacion  
al" between far and wide  
the dark 'neath her legs  
a ssertions to the contrary  
gold fills the void (ping!)  
it is high school al ready

and the graduates are flinging  
robes to the heavens  
“that’s a my girl friend  
in the cross and blue song,  
over there link to the left  
sward green s a gasp  
air is as good as gone”  
end of quote

but not as “mogul” or prov  
acateuse(!) sham Muse  
a muse me riddled with nume  
rology and assisted at first  
wedding with stove pipe and amber  
a lesion to be framed and spent  
lonely after wards in the vom  
itorium switching ’dentities  
with who is being born and  
will be maidenform  
girl’s a friend in passion  
lessens style a over “drive”  
into the wall sequences  
of chastity and diamond  
a song over dubbed and rival  
(“what it’s like for a Girl”)  
of course which is “de”grading  
drop out and hitch the last mile  
through eternal snow and  
no borderline as reference  
oil slick space out over heaven’  
s door where green alleys  
were a still dragon fly like  
a painting over the still liquid  
surface refracting sky’s “other”  
wont you be mine, Ever?  
imagine a cheer leader or  
a drama major in freshman  
with grammar a sides  
becoming naked and name  
less by the unpainted radiator  
how much it will cost every time  
flows out to see lonely river  
as life’s ebbing flows down  
to a precious “few”  
links a re less now arent you?  
she was part of the “despair”

crowd the ancient wound in  
tripartite with knife in middle  
no head ache like the “present”  
pattern in watery as windows  
flare shattered in distant instant  
impressive for (l/m in a trance)  
loop holes round and round  
wading thru lyric abyss a the  
for a while then a shaken  
argues with the epos about  
rinaldo and orlando a very  
respectable masque marred  
by angelica’s strumpet playing  
around moors and the ilk  
until moons do dark outer door  
cant come in rattled and roll,  
a candle spook’s Anni verse!  
cast s dice

                  a knuckle’s “roar”  
half chinese and versions of fate  
later tell tale like the heart  
of similar resound leafy portal  
baleful as green ichor  
dripping from the venereal vein  
who if she is outer control  
let the bottom out shaft ‘s in  
cline toward a verse chilling  
for its ultimate hair “do”  
leaving nothing for the mirror  
to impart let alone report  
and die we all do re hearsing  
that dread heated august immer  
sion into wedded “bliss”  
drugged armor and buttocks  
re cushioned a spell white avenues  
stocking in brick or fashion  
(for which seek volume III)  
I am at sorts out of and lay head  
loneroad railsome vibes iron  
scores tongue twisted  
and feverish for the hag I cannot  
have but not hold (be bop)  
late night on the wing bat flight  
out of the re orient a de press  
ion to go on un knowing  
futile of dis regard a runway

“lover” loud to hear yr Name  
across vast portfolio of space  
the cold tick of each instant  
passing unframed a re sist  
ance un heralded and hurtling  
(hurting?) through black  
bigga burra no hakka  
more as each interred vowel  
loses shape more and more  
into the wintery pattern of a  
final night in crimson ovary  
chiseled faces into yr eyes  
remain white over white  
frosting lace burnt blank  
until !  
un recognized x x x  
violent seismic once more  
for auld tyme’s sake  
(“nothing really matters”)  
xochimilco flores para los  
Muertos

is having to hold either too much  
or gone the ex clusion im plosive  
im pressive in stant (BANG!) loves  
loves me definitely Not  
answered no prayer s squabbled  
over saturday’s night game  
profligacy in lace under mink  
stole a glance and died of fright  
almost (.)  
double agent confidence “man”  
on the embarcadero of life  
strum strutting and pegged  
out for more than ordinarliy  
wouldn’t care situation ism  
(a life of buddha raked over  
the brahmin’s coals )  
litter plays a fter noon plight  
lute con certed bastion string  
s flutter a wind winding down  
ground level ZerO (para los  
Muertos) discursive entities  
blank stared and hooked to  
miasma of western tragical  
notions of dying and dis ease

when what else is there? hand  
some boys latin and well oiled  
in vast taxis drive ways runway  
lovers? hoisted by lapels by a  
deity whose strong arm technique  
ravished her and left a deso late  
r angelic (a) moon struck tongue  
parched in a romance little  
known for its vocalism s  
(un dotted moon above sea of  
nasal vowels ) darkest plunge  
I ever took right 'tween her  
so called legs off the calendar  
by an inch before romeo took  
the knife to his own heart(h)  
when I get home don't tell me  
what I did about "it"  
windows are hard to come by  
finestra janela ventana  
slip into a lethal sleep  
in the library of choice  
lapped by ever darker waves  
tides sworn to secrecy  
hair awash her palest face  
a blanch dot flecked spume  
sympathy?) hazard a tome  
metro politan areas a blaze  
who succomb to a glorious  
frym of a day on trial  
(mutilated the shadow was  
over dumped into a corsse  
white by broad a thick form set  
just a mile below the left jaw'  
s lanthorne signal hi ho)  
isnt it dizzy?  
slick out there nothing  
looks the "same"  
free wheeling  
astral bodies  
(shine yours tonight!)  
left the motor "idling"  
looking at the map what do I  
discern but a remnant of  
the city of the gods  
something like a cistern  
with rust and particles

(do I know you from somewhere?)  
compared to most love lyrics  
hers are lorn with celest  
ial attributes prayers  
without wings a flame colder  
a moth to returns mother  
to her bed of ashes  
all so sad it drives  
you mad  
drink out of yr thumb  
knock against the padded  
walls wear your red kimono  
paint yr hair a shellac black  
as orange lights secrete  
envelopes of dangerous  
code  
(when you will die  
into whose eyes  
your face re mains)  
vida vida vida  
+++++++  
by osmosis  
or a partition  
no matter  
hunh?  
sequel to a  
the

putting it back to gether  
wont do either  
it was august 1958  
claire? 're member'  
?

"sorry But  
nobody's per fect"

they will place you in a  
urn and a sailor costume  
coffin fitted for a sail  
down the nile a noose  
around the water and  
horus barking moon dead  
into the lilac colored page  
of night



you will without cause  
deny

an engine much like sky  
entropy  
details of a blade of grass  
weighted by dew

soft as uncolored dust

brought into focus  
a last magnum  
photo montage  
eye lids patina  
of gravity  
Proserpina  
her Face  
written large across  
clouds of waning  
light warning?

who I will be  
next time

ivan argüelles  
11 25 2000